



T H E

# MONTHLY MISCELLANY,

F O R

S E P T E M B E R, 1775.

For the MISCELLANY.

*All that live must die,  
Passing thro' Nature to Eternity.*

SHAKESPEARE.



WHEN one seriously reflects on the awfulness of death, and that after every pain and trouble to prolong our days on earth, we are obliged to submit to its power, it is very natural to be struck with horror at our careless manner in preparing for that destined period---the immediate avenue to an endless, never-ceasing eternity.---Were reflections on this subject more frequently to engage us than they do, the most happy consequences would undoubtedly be the result. We should constantly have in mind the prospect of our dissolution, and be deterred by the idea of a miserable eternity, from the commission of any evil derogatory to the purity of our religion, or contrary to the dictates of our consciences. Death itself would become, in some measure, familiar to us, and our minds be armed with so much strength, as to enable us to look upon it without the least dread. Whereby, in our last moments, when the notion of dying is almost too powerful for our weak senses, we should not only view the grim tyrant free from every fear, but as a joy-

ful deliverer from our present unhappy state. And that entirely divested of those horrid ideas which *Claudio*, in Measure for Measure, and many other persons, have shamefully imbibed.

*To die, and go we know not where :  
To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot :  
This sensible warm motion to become  
A kneadn'd clod; and the delighted Spirit  
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside  
In thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice :  
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,  
And blown with restless violence round  
about  
The pendant world; or to be worse than  
worst  
Of those, that lawless and uncertain  
thoughts  
Imagine bowling---'tis too horrible !  
The weariest and most loathed worldly  
life,  
That age, ache, penury, imprisonment,  
Can lay on Nature, is a paradise  
To what we fear of Death.*

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Nay

Nay more---our consciences, at the close of our lives, approving our actions, our approaching exit would be calm and sedate, and we should be able, with proper composure and contrition, to recommend ourselves to the care of our Omnipotent Creator, who alone is capable of giving relief.

To die well is an art attained by so very few persons, in comparison with the whole creation, that we applaud the memory of those who have had courage enough to do it in the warmest manner we can devise; and seem, by our expression, to suppose them composed of a different matter and essence with the other part of mankind. Some men, we are told, have bravely dared the sting of death upon the scaffold; others have danced upon the very spot designed for their execution; and many, we have heard of, whose philosophical behaviour on their dying beds, evidently evinced the rectitude of their past conduct, and the peaceable situation of their souls. But these instances have been so rare, that they are recorded by biographers as particular marks of heroism, and the wonder of ages. Nor are they stiled such with impropriety. For the generality of mankind submit to die, not apparently with willingness, but because there is a necessity for it; not with serenity and enlivening hope, but with the most timid fears,--the most abject cowardice,---so that they may be said to leave the world in a state very little short of absolute despair; and so far from directing their attention to the Great Being who first gave them health, that he scarce employs a moment of their contemplation further than their horrors suggest, or their wants put them in mind.

The near prospect of Death is surely enough to damp the most heroic heart: for tho' at a distance we may look upon it with a stupid unconcern, yet when our souls are hovering betwixt eternal misery and bliss, surrounded by an incomplicable maze of intricacies and doubts, then, and then alone, Death appears to be, and is really, terrible, and tries the fortitude of all degrees of people.

*O, my soul!*

*What a strange moment must it be, when  
near*

*Thy journey's end, thou hast the gulph in  
view!*

*That awful gulph no mortal e'er repass'd,*

*To tell what's doing on the other side.*

*Nature runs back, and shudders at the  
sight,*

*And ev'ry life-string bleeds at thought of  
parting:*

*For part they must: body and soul must  
part:*

*Fond couple! link'd more fond than wedded  
pair.*

*This wings its way to its Almighty source,  
The witness of its actions, now its judge:*

*That drops into the dark and noisome  
grave,*

*Like a disabled pitcher of no use.*

But, tho' I admit that there is something inconceivably alarming in Death, in parting with our dearest friends, in losing all our treasures, (the fruits of our earnest toil) in yielding our bodies to the devastation of groveling worms, and in the doubt of what we are to be in the state which is to succeed the present; yet I must beg leave to insist, that were the actions of mankind always conformable to the professions of their faith, and in every respect obedient to the unerring dictates of conscience, the seeming terrors of Death would be no more; the anguish of parting friends would assuredly vanish; the pleasures of the world would appear unworthy a moment's attention; and the prospect of a happy eternity would raise in their souls such extatic expectations, that Death would no longer seem like a destroying enemy, but as a generous friend.

To conceive that, after the separation of the soul from the body, our natures will be entirely changed, and our residence fixed for ever in the presence of the Almighty and his Angels, where our Felicity will be only equalled by its duration, must, I imagine, penetrate the most insensible hearts with gratitude, disengage them from pursuits after the perishable vanities of this life, and transfer them to the glorious mansions of the blessed, which ought to be our principal, if not our sole endeavour, to possess.---Death, therefore, can only be considered as an agreeable introduction to our future everlasting bliss:---a bliss so infinitely superior to any conceptions we can form of it, that I may confidently conclude our greatest happiness here is not much inferior to what we shall then experience, than the worst of miseries can be to what at present we fondly term felicity. So that

that we may say with Mr. Blair, whom  
I have above quoted,

*Thrice welcome Death!*

*That after many a painful, bleeding step,  
Conducts us to our home, and lands us safe  
On the long wish'd-for shore.----Prodigious  
change!*

*Our bane turn'd to a blessing!-----Death  
disarm'd*

*Loses her firmness quite.----All thanks to  
him*

*Who scourg'd the venom out.*

*The time draws on,*

*When not a single spot of burial-earth,  
Whether on land, or in the spacious sea,  
But must give back its long-committed dust  
Inviolatè.*

*Thus at the shut of ev'n, the weary bird  
Leaves the wide air, and in some lonely  
brake*

*Cours down, and dozes till the dawn of  
day,*

*Then claps his well-fledg'd wings, and  
bears away.*

GLOUCESTERSHIRE,

Aug. 21, 1775.

B.

For the MISCELLANY.

LETTERS from a FATHER to his DAUGHTER.

L E T T E R IV.

Dear Child,

**B**EFORE I go any farther in continuation of the subject I wrote you upon in my last, some general rules have occurred to my mind, that may be of use to you, to assist you in your improvement of what you read or hear.

In the first place, endeavour to impress on your mind a just sense of the great value and excellency of wisdom; for as much as light is preferable to darkness, so much is knowledge to be esteemed above ignorance. Always cherish therefore in your mind a thirst after wisdom. I would say to you, as Solomon to his son:---“My daughter, get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding. For the merchandize thereof is better than the merchandize of silver, and the gain thereof, than fine gold.”

In the next place, I would advise you to esteem every sort of knowledge in proportion to its usefulness. As you are an immortal being, that must live for ever, happy or miserable, there is no kind of knowledge of like importance with the *knowledge of religion*, or the knowledge of God, your obligations to him, the duty you owe him, and the manner of performing that duty, or the method of ordering your life so as to be acceptable in his sight, and the method of salvation the Christian Religion teaches, and that everlasting reward of happiness or misery it has brought to light to us, which will be conferred on every one according to their works.

Next to this, I know of no kind of knowledge more useful or desirable than prudence and discretion for your conduct in life, for discharging well the duties of every age, station, and relation, and behaving well towards every person you have any connection with. Learn this well. *This* will command esteem, and you cannot fail having as much respect as is reasonable to be desired, and the well understanding this second point of wisdom will greatly conduce to promote the first. But *this* does not fall immediately in the course of my lectures to you, but I may perhaps enlarge further upon it in its proper place; but I just mention it now, that you may learn, that all points of knowledge are to be valued in proportion as they have a tendency to serve those two fundamental points; *Living well in this world; and Your everlasting happiness in another.*

But as there is a connexion between all truth; all useful knowledge, if it does not draw you away from your main business, (which you must never suffer) will have a tendency to enlighten your mind, enlarge your faculties, and assist you in your principal business. “The wise walketh in the light, and seeth his way clear; but the fool walketh in darkness, and stumbleth.”

Now, in order to the easier acquisition of knowledge, I have some few rules to give you for your assistance. Chuse to read such books as will not only entertain and amuse, but tend to improve your mind in useful knowledge; and in

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this

this take the advice of persons of judgment : Read not much at one time, but what you do read, be sure read with attention, and endeavour to understand. Be not content with remembering the words, but endeavour to get as clear and distinct ideas of what you read, as you can; for wisdom consists not in the knowledge of words, but things. If you meet with any thing you don't understand, talk of it with those who know better than you. The next leisure time you have afterwards, endeavour to recollect and reflect upon what you have read : perhaps you may sometimes lie a-bed in a morning, thoroughly awake, before you rise; then is a very fit time for reflection; the faculties of the memory, after sleep, are fresh and strong. I have formerly found things I could not repeat in the evening, come fresh into my memory in the morning, after sleep. Your food does not nourish by being eaten, but by being digested. Nor will it do you much good to read without reflection. Reflection digests the knowledge you have received, for the nourishment and improvement of the mind. If you have read what you like, after a day or two read the same over again. It will not be time lost, but may be more profitable than the first reading. If there is any thing peculiarly beautiful and instructive, write it down; and now and then, when you meet with a very choice and striking passage, especially in poetry, it will be worth while to take pains to get it by heart.

When you are in company, where it will be agreeable, and even where you may without offence, talk of what you have read; if it instructs your friends, they will esteem you the more; if it does not, it may probably instruct yourself, by fixing what you have learnt, in your memory; and may, perhaps, give you a glance farther into the same subject.--- When you happen to be in the company of persons of good understanding, put yourself forward in conversing freely with them on such subjects as they better understand than you. Shew a readiness of learning, and persons of good sense will take pleasure in instructing. Modesty I greatly approve of; but a very great reservedness in conversation is no ornament to a person of character, or help to improvement,---but the contrary to both.

Tho' I detest Pride, and would have you always humble under a sense of your nothingness before God, the shallow ex-

tent of human understanding, the frailty and mortality of human nature, who are but of yesterday, and gone to-morrow; and the small degree of knowledge you have gained, in comparison with what many persons have, and the comparative smallness of those particular advantages you have attained above more ignorant persons: yet have I seen a *counterfeit humility*, or rather a *lazy despondency*, which is a very great enemy to improvement, and I would by all means have you detest. There are some, who, whenever any new kind of knowledge or learning is proposed to them, because it appears strange to them at first, will presently cry out, "This is beyond my reach; my capacity will never comprehend it; I must leave it to those who have better understandings," and so are content to sit down in ignorance for ever. This temper is an effectual bar to all improvement. Remember, there was a time when A B C appeared as abstruse to you as perhaps short-hand writing now does, or algebra would do; but now it is learnt, it appears easy: and in most sciences, the greatest difficulty is in making the first entrance.

Don't think too meanly of your own capacity. God hath given you a tolerable share of understanding. Whatever others have learnt, why should not you, by the same application?

*Nil tam difficile est, quod non scientia vincat,*

*Nil desperandum, Christo duce, & auspice Christo.*

Never was any abstruse science attained, but by dint of thinking; and many persons, by setting about any undertaking with a good resolution, have found their strength and success greater than they could have expected; and have sometimes been able to exert themselves beyond what they ever could have thought themselves capable of. This I have often found, and I now find in these very letters I have now wrote to you, which are much enlarged beyond my intention.--- The memory and other faculties of the mind are continually growing stronger by moderate and frequent exercise.

What makes some of our poor so extremely ignorant, I cannot attribute to any original deficiency in their natural capacities, but that their faculties having never been exerted in youth, are by degrees withered, and dwindled away to a  
very



very narrow extent. I have seen among the poor, many very old persons, whose understandings, except in the very track they have been us'd to, have appeared beneath that of a little child. The unprofitable servant not improving his talent, his talent is taken from him.

Wrap not up then, my Child, *your* talent in a napkin. Begin betimes in life to exert the faculties of understanding God has given you, and their strength and capacity will encrease. He that seeketh shall find, and to him that knocketh at Wisdom's gate, it shall be opened. 'Tis a good and profitable way frequently to write down your thoughts on any subject you read or think about, or any occurrences that may happen. It will draw out your own thoughts, and help much to the improvement of your mind, and give you pleasure in the review; and herein, as well as in many other cases, short-hand would be of great use for fecrecy and dispatch. But take care to

preserve all such papers. For this purpose it will be a very good way to have a box or drawer only for this use, to keep all such and other letters or papers of value you meet with, and think worth preserving. It is what I have done, and gives me since great satisfaction that I have done so. You will after a while find a treasure you will value, and will prevent your regretting the loss of letters or papers you would have been glad to have preserved.

The rules and advice I have given you in this letter may suffice for the present. As other thoughts that may be for your advantage may occur to my mind, I may communicate them in future letters.

I remain, dear Child,  
Your affectionate Father,

G. W.

W-----, Jan. 11, 1758.

For the MISCELLANY.

MODERATE LAUGHTER proved to be RATIONAL and POLITE.

In a LETTER from LORENZO to LOUISA.

MADAM,

I Do not presume to give you my advice, but opinion, which I (perhaps vainly) think is founded on philosophical principles.

You are informed, as I understand by your letter, "That it is unfashionable to laugh; you are desirous of complying with the humour of the times, but being of a cheerful disposition, cannot veil your feelings with hypocrisy; when your fancy is tickled, you must laugh, tho' it is contrary to the mode." I admire and love this your amiable disposition, excellent Louisa, which, under proper regulations, is the happiest ingredient in human nature. "The soul of the cheerful forceth a smile upon the face of affliction; but the dependence of the sad deadeneth even the brightness of joy."

You will readily distinguish the cheerful mind from the laughing, thoughtless, giddy coquette; the former is governed by a happy medium, and supported by a conscious rectitude of conduct; no joy can raise it above the latitude of discretion, nor the most affecting misfortunes sink it below the balance of moderation: it is like a diamond, not less beautiful

for being set in a mourning ring. But the latter resembles a feather, that in dry weather is tossed about with every puff of wind, and as soon as a shower falls, is beat to the ground, there to remain till some favouring gale sets it at liberty.--- Nor has it the least refuge in its own lightness; a little wind and sunshine make it dance and skip about, but a few drops of rain soon end its aerial triumph. Thus is the weak mind agitated by the common accidents of life.

Immoderate Laughter has always been considered as a certain sign of a want of understanding; but the cheerful smile even sheds a ray of gladness upon the heart of sorrow itself. People of a liberal education are not moved by trifles.--- The very same incident that would excite Laughter in the vulgar, may raise emotions of pity in superior minds.--- Our fancy is at sometimes more susceptible of Risibility than at others, but we should always guard against the extreme. Politeness does not consist in gravity, nor will Moderate Laughter, upon proper occasions, and in due season, ever be considered as a breach of good manners; and

Louisa's

Louisa's good sense will direct her in this particular better than any standard which I can erect.

I covet nothing so much, as to join you and your fair cousins at your villa, which I hope to do soon: I shall then with pleasure bid adieu to the modes of the court, and welcome the honest simplicity of your rustic neighbours; when they are joyous, we will, to complete their felicity, join their mirth; and, when they are sad, to

shew the affection we have for them, we will not disdain to drop a few sympathetic tears at their misfortunes. If there is a wedding amongst them, we will wish the bride and bridegroom joy and happiness; and if they have a funeral, we will condole with the friends of the deceased. To make them happy shall be our amusement, none can better please Louisa, or

Her sincere Admirer,

LORENZO.

For the MISCELLANY.

### QUESTION:

Why are CUCKOLDS represented with HORNS?

**T**HE difficulty of giving a thorough satisfactory answer, backed by good authority, to a question unanswered by so many of your learned readers, is really great, and disheartening.

Cuckolds were animals not unknown to our forefathers of Greece or Rome; the fungous or horny excrescence of their front, was so well noted, that the very name in their learned languages expressed the unintended additional hieroglyphic of unhappy marriage. The Greeks call the Cuckolds *Keraphoros*, the Latins *Corniger*; but all are silent, modern and ancient, excepting one learned investigator of reality and fancy: and that is no doubt the reason why it is proposed in your polite Magazine, and no less the reason why it has hitherto remained unanswered. The author I mean is the learned John Minshew, writer of the Etymological Dictionary, dedicated to his classic Majesty James the First.

His reason is arbitrary, consequently of little force with a Briton, but expressed with a modest doubt: *Corniger dictus*, (says he) *fortassis, à libidine eorum, quâ accensî, dum alienam uxorem appetunt, a propriis uxoribus remunerationem accipiunt*; which we shall translate for the sake of those, who, not understanding Latin, may be any ways interested in understanding the citation. This, like all other intricate important questions, requires the interfering of an unprejudiced impartial judge. Such I may venture to pronounce myself in this cause, as being a bachelor myself, and so much a solitary inhabitant of the country, as to know little more of the living than an honest miller and his good wife, an old steward, and Mrs. Gossip his sister. Thus free no

doubt from passion and prejudice, I may venture to translate the passage without affront, and produce my sentiments upon the subject:—"A Cuckold" then, says the learned Minshew, "is represented with Horns, by the wild fancies of those, perhaps, who, misled by their natural wildness, dread and receive the merited resentment of their own wives, for pursuing the property of others." This he expresses with a *modest* doubt; I venture to remove the doubt, and pronounce the reason good, and so to stand till refuted by a better argument.

Horns, you know, gentle reader, are a very offensive weapon. But the difficulty is this: In such a case, methinks, the lady either of the *injuring* or *injured* party should carry the arms upon her own brow. True, if merit and valour had its due, it should be so: but you know acquisitions and property between the married become common: thus honour and dishonour equally belong to husband and wife, and this acquired honour or dishonour becomes consequently the undistinguished appendage of the married couple. Now antiquity, which taught us to help, aid, and honour the fair and weaker sex, chose we men should bear the weight of that load that might be too heavy for the head of a woman, especially foreseeing, in these our days, that ladies would have sufficient incumbrance upon their heads, and little room left for a huge pair of Horns, which would add no grace to their persons; and therefore modern men patiently submit to the arbitrary decision of antiquity; and therefore Cuckolds are always represented with Horns. But I have still more persuasive arguments.

If

If I may be more severe on a subject which sometimes affects the innocent, I will declare a further reason why Cuckolds are always reprobated with Horns. The Italian calls that poor rational animal the Cuckold, *Becca Cornuto*, i. e. *The Horned Goat*, in derision of the tame passive temper of the Goat, who without concern or jealousy, patiently suffers the addresses of others to his mate. This indolent, thoughtless, *irrational* husband (for so Horace calls him) bears Horns given by *Nature*; the indolent, tame, *rational* husband bears Horns from the similitude of dispositions given by *Fancy*, transmitted by our forefathers, adopted by us, and to be by us transmitted down to our latest posterity.

I have stronger arguments to determine the question. Horns, with the Egyptians, are an hieroglyphic of strength and power; with the Hebrews in the like manner; and the same is to be found in our Latin poets. Horace says, "Wine gives Horns [or strength and intrepidity] to the poor man," *addit Cornua pauperi*.

Thus, no doubt, the insults of interferers put the married man upon his mettle, well expressed by the emblem of his imaginary arms; he frets, he storms, he foams, and, to come nearer the emblem, he roars, when he finds out the tricks of the adulterer. He tosses his wife to and fro, he vows revenge upon the intruder, he casts, he throws him at the bar; and pray, Mr. Editor, how could he effect all this without Horns?

But I go on: Every body knows the Latin expression, that *obvertere alicui Cornua*, is to insult a person; thus the aggressor is the agent, the poor husband is the sufferer; from thence passively styled *Cornutus*, horned, that is, *cui obversa sunt ab altero Cornua*, the Horns of another having been turned against him.

You ask why a Cuckold is always reprobated with Horns? to which I give this short satisfactory reply: because he never should be without them.

I S M A D A.

Staffordshire, Aug. 25, 1775.

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#### For the MISCELLANY.

#### An ENQUIRY into the NATURE of EXTRAORDINARY BIRTHS.

**W**HENEVER nature has been interrupted, and, in consequence of such interruption, the produce is unnatural, or contrary to the common order of nature, to such production is generally given the name of Monster; therefore the term of Monster is given to that *infant*, which is born with one arm or leg only, without either arms or legs, with two heads and one body, or two bodies with one head; or where two compleat *twins* are joined together by the back, breast, &c.---In short, wherever nature is found deviating from the common rule, her productions are accounted monstrous.

Various are the opinions respecting the cause of such productions: The ancients attributed it to many; a deficiency or a superabundance of matter, the force and efficacy of imagination, the straitness of the *uterus*, the disorderly position of the parts of the body, a fall or stroke received by the woman with child, or any other external accident; not to mention those which are said to be for the glory of God, the punishment of mens sins, or the craft and wickedness of the Devil. In the present age, that fallacious notion of imagination, so absurd and contrary to natural philosophy, is adopted by almost every

one, and many attempts have been made for its support; on this mode of argument, extraordinary things have been imputed to the *mother's* longings and imaginations, in marking or mutilating the *fetus*. Those superstitious and unphilosophical people refuse to be convinced by their own reason and senses, but eagerly embrace and swallow the extravagant traditions which are propagated, and handed down from generation to generation.

Were we to use our own rational powers, and not sacrifice our reason to such obnoxious prejudices, and to the influence of persons who are positive in matters that are doubtful, or perhaps (to discerning people) manifestly false;---would we investigate and collect all such axioms, theorems, experiments, and observations, as appear capable of serving us, and assisting us in opening an *analysis* of the case before us; reject some, and adopt others;---we should not so easily give way to those fallacious notions, which are so contrary to experience, sound reason, and the *animal economy*.

From the curious delicacy of her frame, and the ascendant prevalence of particular passions and desires, a woman's mind is

liable

liable to many excesses, extravagant and inordinate changes; and if we suppose, that from such trifling causes nature should transgress her own laws, and be put out of her regular course and method, certainly such monstrous productions would be more frequent; to suppose nature irregular or without method, because there are some seeming deviations from the common rule, is an offence to the author of nature.

Seeing that *Infants* are born void of such marks or *stigmata* where there have been violent affections of the mother's imagination, such as frights, longings, &c. and on the other hand many are born with such marks and mutilations where there has been no preceding cause or disturbance in the mother's imagination; from hence it should appear that the *Fœtus* is not affected by the sensations of the Mother: We shall receive great advantage from *Anatomy* in the investigation of this particular:

The *Fœtus* is void of all connection with the Mother save that of the *umbilical cord* which is the only medium of intercourse between the mother and child; and I believe the most accurate *Anatomist* has not been able to demonstrate the least vestige of a nervous fibre in the *umbilical cord*; it appears to be formed only of the vein and arteries, a connecting medium, and a portion of the *Amnion* that seems to form the external coat; nor do the vessels of the *Uterus* and *Placenta* appear to have any communication one with another, for the arteries of the *Funiculus umbilicalis*, on their arrival at the exterior surface of the *Placenta*, are divided into minute branches, which terminate in small capillaries that anastomose with the veins of the same denomination; and those vessels which are derived from the *Uterus*, without any communication with the former, enter the cellular substance of the same *Placental* mass and go no further; so that the *Fœtus* carries on a circulation proper to itself, without any kind of dependence whatever on the Mother. I should be sorry to be misunderstood in what I now say; for I would not be thought to mean, that the *Fœtus* is capable of long existence without the assistance of the mother, but that the circulation of the *Fœtus* is totally independent of her; and this I think will need no other confirmation than the following: If the child and *Placenta* are both suddenly delivered, the blood may be felt circulating with great rapidity or force through the arteries of the *Funiculus* to the *Placenta*, and

back by the *umbilical* vein, altho' the child does not yet breathe; nor will any blood be found to flow from the detached surface of the *Placenta*, save what seems to be contained in those vessels derived from the *Uterus* at the instant of separation.

The tender stamina of the *embryo* would be most susceptible of violence or change when in a fluid or gelatinous state, but then the *Placental* vessels are not supposed to adhere to the *Uterus*, and even when an attachment commences, it is not by a continuation of vessels from one to the other, but by a superficial touch or contiguity of parts.

How then is it possible the influence of the mother's passions or imaginations can extend to the *Fœtus*, without the mediation of nerves which are the organs of all sensation? it may perhaps be said from the assimilation of fluids; but we find the fluids are quite distinct, have no communication; besides, fluids are a medium very improper for the conveyance of sensation.

It therefore appears, and indeed anatomical knowledge convinces us, that the *Fœtus* is perfectly distinct from the mother, and is not at all affected by the sensations, and that the imaginations of the mother can have no power to alter the stamina of the *embryo*, either by giving it supernumerary parts, or taking away those already formed. That deformities and mutilations are not the effects of the imagination or operations of the mind, we may observe from the brute and vegetable creation; for even in the former, that are not allowed those rational faculties which are the supposed cause of such deformities, we often meet with monstrous productions, and in the latter nothing is more common than a *lusus naturæ*, or preternatural conformation.

I was led into this enquiry by observing a child in this city of six years of age, born without arms or legs, perfectly capable of playing with other children at many of their sports; this, according to the general received opinion, is attributed to a fright the mother received, six weeks after conception. The account the mother gives is as follows: being told her child, a boy about three years of age, was missing, that had been playing in the garden where was a large pond, she immediately concluded he was drowned and gone to the bottom; she instantly stepped into the water to feel for the child, and as far as her legs and arms were immersed in water, so much of the limbs of the child she then was breeding, at the time



of birth was found to be decayed and dropt off: during the time of gestation the complained of intolerable pains, caused, as she now imagines, from the ends of the stumps against the sides of the uterus.

After having endeavoured to confute, and, I think, effectually overthrown the basis whereon rests the generally received opinion concerning monsters and mutilations, it will perhaps be expected I should give some account of the causes from whence they arise, seeing they sometimes happen: I shall adopt the opinion of the ancients, that of too great an abundance or a deficiency of *matter*; or perhaps (for I will say nothing positive) from external violence disturbing the gelatinous *embryo*, or whatever may produce a constriction of the uterus, and cause it to act with force and violence on any part of the *embryo*, and by obstructing the circulation of the juices, may cause such parts to wither and fall away. External accidents of this kind, and a deficiency of *matter*, where the stamina is disordered, and the very rudiments deformed, seem to be the proximate cause of mutilations. When the cause proceeds from too great an abundance, or the introduction of heterogeneous *matter*, here likewise the first rudiments are deformed and monstrous, having a luxuriance of parts. We shall find nature proceeds as regularly (or the laws of nature have as regular an effect) when a monster is produced, as when the usual issue in common cases. Under those circumstances, the monster is the genuine issue; that is, in the same circumstances there would always be the same kind of production.

Nature is not irregular, or without method, because there are some *seeming* deviations from the common rule; these are the effects of that influence which various circumstances have upon natural productions, which may be deformed or hurt by external *impressions*, heterogeneous *matter*, or disagreeable and unnatural *motions*, excited, as already observed. It is impossible for us to come at the true principles of things, or to see into the economy of the *first* part of nature: the causes that appear to us, are but effects of other causes that are hid from our eyes: we know many times that such a thing will have such an effect, or perhaps that such an effect is produced by such a cause, but the manner *how* we know not; and therefore, if things are now and then misshaped, this infers no unsteadiness or

mistake in nature, whose *stated methods* are as set forms of proceeding; for the same causes circumstanced in the same manner, have always the same success. If we cannot penetrate so far into effects, as to discover them and their nature thoroughly, we are not to be astonished if we meet with things dissenting from the common rule, because we cannot account for them.

Notwithstanding the mother's being harassed during gestation with passionate longings and desires, yet we must not superstitiously believe that those spots or flesh-marks are so caused, but are the effect of some other cause; although we are told, those marks resemble the different things the mother longed for, as Strawberries, Cherries, Currants, &c. Lobsters, Prawnes, and Craw-fish, and that they become more red and prominent at the time of their season or ripening. If the longings of the mother have the power to produce colours on the skin of the *infant*, why should we not see marks of black currants, black cherries, green goose-berries, or damask plumbs, since the mother may as often have longings for the one as the other? When we come to speak of the cause, or what I presume to be the cause, we shall find those marks must essentially be either red or livid.

As we have already proved that the imaginations of the mother can have no effect on the *fœtus in utero*, we must seek for some other cause for those flesh-marks we find on children: most probably they arise from small particles of blood extravasated at the time the *embryo* is first formed, which colours it in whatsoever part it touches; or from a fault in the uterus pressing on the surface of the skin, and obstructing the arteries, which may drive the blood to the lymphatic branches, and by a preternatural dilatation of them, cause them for the future to receive red blood. Thus those vessels, which naturally contain a clear, pellucid fluid, and are finely spread on the surface of the skin, are rendered sufficiently capacious to admit red globules, which tinge the skin of a red colour wherever such dilatation happens: warmth will relax the vessels, and increase the momentum of the blood, wherefore more blood will consequently pass thorough those capillary vessels in summer than winter, and certainly they will appear more red and prominent at that time.

R—*Is—e Street, Salisbury,*  
July 23, 1775.



## Some ACCOUNT of the BOROUGH of GARRAT,

*And the late curious ELECTION there.*

**A**NTIENT records relate, that *Garrat* did originally send two members to parliament, but by some extraordinary error, they lost their charter in the reign of Henry the Eighth, which that monarch refusing to renew, the populace were determined to choose a member of their own, and to allow him twenty guineas for the expences of his election, and seven guineas a year for his support for the seven years, or the continuance of that parliament. Therefore *Garrat* is the only place which now contributes to the support of her members. *Hull* was the last place whose constituents did subscribe to the expences of their representative *Andrew Marvell*, and he was the last who received such a stipend at their hands—the greatest and most virtuous member of all our parliaments. The custom concluded with him, as one who took his seat:—but it still continued to the member for *Garrat*—only.

The candidates at the last election being declared:

Sir William Swallow Tail. A basket-maker.

Sir William Blaze. A blacksmith.

Sir John Harper. An itinerant fiddler.

They proceeded to election the 25th July, and after making a very vigorous canvass, and many spirited orations, Sir John Harper was declared duly elected, by a great concourse of respectable free-men.

Sir William Swallowtail was a native of Brentford, and from thence he made his procession; he was crowned with a willow cap, and seated in a triumphant car of wicker, drawn by six jack-asses; he was preceded by his master of the horse, a chimney-sweeper; and supported by ten running footmen in rags. Through every place he passed, he politely and vociferously addressed the voters for their votes and interest—and in the forum of *Garrat*—from a tub turn'd upside down, by way of rostrum—he said,

“Gentlemen, clergy, freeholders, men of *Garrat*,

PERMIT me to dash myself humbly at your feet, and upon this memorable

occasion to implore your voices in the glorious support of our continent and noble constitution: a constitution, which I trust is yet vigorous though declining, but with such cheer as you can bestow, yet capable of being restored to its wonted vigour and health. I flatter myself, the fairness of my character bids fairly to have your favour: and if patriot virtue ever drew your attention, surely mine may claim your notice, for it never yet went a *basket-making*,—and though like a *willow* it may have bent and bowed, yet depend upon it, that it never broke; nor shall it ever be *peeled*, or decorticated, but in the service of my constituents, and upon such occasion, I flatter myself, it will be as pure, as smooth, as white, and as *candid* as a willow. Thus trusting myself to that ingenuity which hath ever marked your fames, I hope you will not suffer me to decline; for if I feel the frown of your denial, I shall dangle on the very willow that hath given me bread and title to implore your virtuous suffrages on this glorious occasion.”

This speech was received with universal revivified echoes of applause; when Sir William Blaze came forward thus:

“Gentlemen Freeman,

I have but very few words to strike the *anvil* of your ears; nor will the *bellows* of my oratory *puff-up* the fire of your affections:—but if I can *hammer* myself into your good opinions, I shall *nail* myself for the future upon the *thresholds* of your affections, and *stick* like a *horse-shoe* to the *hoofs* of your friendship. I hope I shall not be treated like a *hot iron* in cold water, that *bisses* at the hand that extinguishes its fire.”—At this a universal hissing ensued, and Sir William limped away disgraced like *Vulcan*—when a new mob, with new fury, burst in upon the hustings, and without order or decorum, declared Sir John Harper elected: and accordingly, that honourable member was returned.

And the mob broke in different paths to run,  
Some to get drunk, and some to be undone.

Account

## Account of the Ceremonial of depositing Mr. WHITEHEAD's Heart.

(In a Letter to a Friend.)

Dear Sir,

I Was a little disappointed in not having the pleasure to see you at West Wycomb on Wednesday, when the Heart of Paul Whitehead, Esq; was deposited in the Mausoleum. I will therefore attempt to give you a description of it.

There was a numerous appearance of ladies and gentlemen assembled upon this occasion. The country people came from various quarters, big with the expectations of the grandeur and solemnity of this unusual sight: and, if you will rely upon my imperfect judgment, I think it equalled and exceeded all the ideas which had been framed of it.

The day was very fine, and all nature seemed to approve the honour which was shewn to the memory of the deceased. The procession began at half past eleven. It consisted of a company of the Buckinghamshire Militia with their Officers; Lord Despencer at their head, as Lord-Lieutenant of the county; the Officers in their regimentals, with sables round their left arm; seven vocal performers habited as a Choir, in surplices, attended with fifes, flutes, horns, and a drum covered with crape. A certain spot, adjacent to the house, was marked out for the persons engaged in the procession. Here they assembled. The procession began with the soldiers, &c. (as abovementioned) marching round this spot three several times, the Choir singing select pieces of music suitable to the occasion, and accompanied with fifes, flutes, and horns, and drums, conducted by Mr. Atterbury and Mr. Mulso. This being done, six grenadiers went into the grand hall of his Lordship's house, and brought out the very elegant Urn in curious and variegated marble, which contained the Heart.

The Epitaph upon the Urn was as follows:

PAUL WHITEHEAD, Esq.

of Twickenham,

Obiit December 30, 1774.

Unhallowed hands, this Urn forbear:

No gems, nor orient spoil,  
Lie here conceal'd—but, what's more rare,  
A Heart that knows no guile!

On one side of the Urn was a Medallion of white marble, of elegant workman-

ship, with the following curious device: Three several Figures, highly finished, appeared in the Medallion. I could not learn the History of the first of them. The second was the image of Æsculapius, the God of Physic, attending the deceased in his last illness—but in vain. The third represented the deceased at his departure—pourtrayed by the soul leaving the body, and ascending into the air. This seems to allude to the Pythagorean notion of the soul ascending into the air, and hovering in it for some time round the body of the deceased.

The Urn was carried on a bier, supported by six grenadiers; who were attended by six more, who walked as a corps de reserve to relieve the others. The Urn, thus carried on the bier, was preceded by a part of the soldiers, by the vocal and instrumental performers, and by the Rev. Mr. Powell, Curate of High Wycombe; and it was followed by Lord Despencer, walking alone; by the Officers of the Militia, two and two; and the Procession was closed by a number of private men in the Militia.

The procession, thus formed and conducted, passed in the most solemn manner from the house through the gardens, up the hill to the Mausoleum; the music, vocal and instrumental, accompanying it almost all the time. I have read of Elysian Fields, but never had any tolerable idea of them before this day, when the solemnity of the procession through the groves, and the pleasing effect of the music upon this occasion, gave a degree of probability to the description I have read of them. Near two hours passed in marching from the house to the Mausoleum. Being arrived here, a procession was made round the inside of the Mausoleum three several times, with the music accompanying it. At length arrived the time for depositing the Urn in one of the niches. Immediately before this, the following Incantation, set to music by Dr. Arnold, was sung as follows:

*From earth to Heaven Whitehead's soul is fled!  
Immortal glories beam around his head!  
This Muse concurring with the sounding strings,  
Gives Angels words to praise the King of Kings.*

The Urn was then placed on a very elegant pedestal of white marble. After this, the soldiers fired a triple salute with great

great exactness and precision. The whole procession was conducted with great propriety, and gave general satisfaction. I had almost forgot to tell you that minute guns were fired upon this occasion.

To make this celebrity as complete as possible, a new Oratorio was performed yesterday in West Wycomb Church. The words were selected by Mr. Arnold, and the music composed by Mr. Atterbury. The name of the Oratorio was Goliath. The Choruses were grand, most of the Airs very pleasing and sweet, par-

ticularly the following: "Help us now, O Lord; O Lord, send us now prosperity." All the Music was very well chosen and adapted to the words. The performers were too few to do justice to the music. A charming Concerto was performed on the Hautboy, between the first and second parts of the Oratorio, by Mr. Foster. The performance began at half past twelve, and continued till three. No tickets were required for admission: but every person genteelly dressed was admitted into the Church on giving something to the poor's box.

## PICTURES of the TIMES.

### BARBERS,

**C**USTOM and the improvements of the present age have made these gentlemen of the first consequence; and they are known amongst the polite by the name of *Friseurs*, but still retain in the country their original appellation,

#### The FRIZEUR.

A Town gentleman is one who decorates the heads of the pretty fellows and madames of the *beau monde*; is possessed of a most wonderful volubility of tongue, a ready enunciation, and a most intrepid front. His dress is the very essence of the *mode*: his ruffles *à la Bruje*, his hat the exact cut of the *Ton*, and his address *immensely* engaging. He is perfectly well bred; versed in every article belonging to the tea-table; acquainted with the real situation of every lady's lap-dog in town; and, to close all, a *mouffrous* *jaune* fellow.

#### The COUNTRY BARBER,

IS a profound politician, an excellent statesman, a staunch friend to poor bleeding America, and a most violent opponent to our present wicked and corrupt Ministry. He is the true Englishman, acquainted with every action of the patriotic *John Wilkes*, Esq; and always ready to exert his *razor* for the good of his country. In his neighbourhood he knows the most minute transaction; keeps a secret till he has an opportunity

to disclose it, as his predecessor is said to have done; shaves like an old Roman; talks deliberately; and is now and then a member of some worshipful Corporation. His shop is the resort of political and religious disputants, of both which he himself is the head, and to whom he deals forth his rhetorical harangues, to the great surprize and astonishment of their attentive ears.

### EXCISEMEN.

**HIS** Majesty's officers, I assure ye! These gentlemen can write, and sometimes spell. They are generally the head men in a country parish next to the Parson and his Patron; and so astonishingly clever, that they transact all the parish business—make last wills and testaments—are company for the reverend Doctor and the Squire, and play at shuffle-boards better than any men in the nation. Dr. Johnson is a wonderful genius among them, and his Dictionary the finest composition in the English language. He helps them to so pompous a set of phrases and hard words, that they are an overmatch for the Squire, and now and then rather too much for the Parson. Ah, Doctor Johnson! Doctor Johnson! are not you a sad man? Doctor Johnson to be the instrument of perplexing mankind, and rendering his Majesty's honourable servants so very unintelligibly learned!

Correl-

## CORRESPONDENCE. between Mr. FOOTE, and the DUCHESS of KINGSTON.

MR. Foote, whose satirical genius is ever searching after eminent and public characters, had some time since prepared a new dramatic Piece called a *Trip to Calais*, wherein (it is said) he introduced a few Memoirs of a certain celebrated Duchess. On the usual application being made to the Lord Chamberlain, he thought proper to forbid the representation of the piece, and Mr. Foote then sent his Lordship the following Epistle.

MY LORD,

I Did intend troubling your Lordship with an earlier address, but the day after I received your prohibitory Mandate, I had the honour of a visit from Lord Mountstuart, to whose interposition I find I am indebted for your first Commands, relative to the *Trip to Calais*, by Mr. Chetwynd, and your final rejection of it by Col. Keen.

Lord Mountstuart has, I presume, told your Lordship, that he read with me those Scenes to which your Lordship objected, that he found them collected from general Nature, and applicable to none but those who, through consciousness, were compelled to a self-application! To such minds, my Lord, the Whole Duty of Man, next to the Sacred Writings, is the severest Satire that ever was wrote; and to the same mark, if Comedy directs not her aim, her arrows are shot in the air; for by what touches no man, no man will be mended. Lord Mountstuart desired that I would suffer him to take the Play with him, and let him leave it with the Duchess of Kingston: He had my consent, my Lord, and at the same time an assurance, that I was willing to make any alteration that her Grace would suggest. Her Grace saw the Play, and, in consequence, I saw her Grace; with the result of that interview, I shall not, at this time, trouble your Lordship. It may perhaps be necessary to observe, that her Grace could not discern which your Lordship, I dare say, will readily believe, a single trait in the character of Lady Kitty Crocodile, that resembled herself.

After this Representation, your Lordship will, I doubt not, permit me to enjoy the fruits of my labour; nor will you think it reasonable, because a capricious individual has taken it into her head, that I have pinned her ruffles awry, that I should be punished by a poniard

stuck deep in my heart: Your Lordship has too much candour and justice to be the instrument of so violent and ill-directed a blow.

Your Lordship's determination is not only of the greatest importance to me now, but must inevitably decide my fate for the future; as, after this defeat, it will be impossible for me to muster up courage enough to face folly again: Between the Muse and the Magistrate there is a natural confederacy; what the last cannot punish, the first often corrects; but when she finds herself not only deserted by her ancient Ally, but sees him armed in the defence of her foe, she has nothing left but a speedy retreat. Adieu then, my Lord, to the Stage. *Valat rei ludicae*, to which, I hope, I may with justice add, *Plausite*, as, during my continuance in the service of the public, I never profited by flattering their passions, or falling in with their humours, as, upon all occasions, I have exerted my little powers (as, indeed, I thought it my duty) in exposing follies, how much soever the favourites of the day; and pernicious prejudices, however protected and popular. This, my Lord, has been done, if those may be believed, who have the best right to know, sometimes with success; let me add too, that in doing this I never lost my credit with the Public, because they knew that I proceeded upon principle, that I disdained being either the echo or the instrument of any man, however exalted his station, and that I never received reward or protection from any other hands than their own.

I have the Honour to be, &c.

SAMUEL FOOTE.

This letter not being able to soften the resentment of his Lordship, Mr. Foote declared his intentions of publishing the Scenes objected to, with a Dedication to the Duchess of Kingston. Several applications were made for him to suppress the publication, and Mr. Foote at length wrote thus:

To her Grace the Duchess of KINGSTON.

MADAM,

A Member of the privy council, and a friend of your Grace's, has begged me not mention his name, but I suppose your Grace will easily guess him, has just left me, he has explained to me, what



I did not conceive, that the publication of the scenes in the "*Trip to Calais*," at this juncture, with the dedication and preface, might be of infinite ill-consequence to your affairs.

I really, Madam, wish you no ill, and should be sorry to do you an injury.

I therefore give up to that consideration what neither your Grace's offers, nor the threats of your agents, could obtain; the scenes shall not be published, nor shall any thing appear at my theatre, or from me, that can hurt you; *Provided* the attacks made on me in the News-papers does not make it necessary for me to act in defence of myself.

Your Grace will therefore see the necessity of giving proper directions.

I have the honour to be,

Your Grace's most devoted servant,  
North-End,  
Sunday, Aug. 13th. SAMUEL FOOTE.

A Servant was directed to return the following answer:

To Mr. FOOTE.

SIR,

I Was at dinner when I received your ill-judged letter.—As there is little consideration required, I shall sacrifice a moment to answer it.

A member of your privy council can never hope to be of a Lady's cabinet.

I know too well what is due to my own dignity, to enter into a compromise with an extortionable assassin of private reputation. If I before abhorred you for your slander, I now despise you for your concessions; it is a proof of the illiberality of your satire, when you can publish or suppress it as best suits the needy convenience of your purse. You first had the cowardly baseness to draw the sword, and, if I sheath it until I make you crouch like the subservient vassal as you are, then is there not spirit in an injured woman, nor meanness in a slanderous buffoon.

To a man my sex alone would have screened me from attack—but I am writing to the descendant of a *Merry-Andrew*\*, and, prostitute the term of man-

\* Mr. Foote is descended in the female line from one Harness, a Merry-Andrew, who exhibited at Totness in Devonshire, and afterwards figured in the character of a Mountebank at Plymouth. This same Merry-Andrew's daughter married a Justice Foote of Truro in Cornwall. There is a man now living, who has often been more delighted with the nimble feats of this active Merry-Andrew, than with all the grimace of features it is in the power of our modern Aristophanes to assume.

hood by applying it to Mr. Foote.

Clothed in my innocence as in a coat of mail, I am proof against an host of foes, and, conscious of never having intentionally offended a single individual, I doubt not but a brave and generous public will protect me from the malevolence of a theatrical assassin. You shall have cause to remember, that though I would have given liberally for the relief of your necessities, I scorn to be bullied into a purchase of your silence.

There is something, however, in your pity at which my nature revolts. To make me an offer of pity at once betrays your insolence and your vanity. I will keep the pity you send until the morning before you are turned off, when I will return it by a *Cupid* with a box of lip-salve, and a choir of choristers shall chaunt a stave to your requiem.

Kingston-house,  
Sunday, 13th Aug. E. KINGSTON.

P. S. You would have received this sooner, but the servant has been a long time writing it.

This produced the following reply:

To the DUCHESS of KINGSTON.

MADAM,

THOUGH I have neither time nor inclination to answer the illiberal attacks of your agents, yet a public correspondence with your Grace is too great an honour for me to decline. I can't help thinking but it would have been prudent in your Grace to have answered my letter before dinner, or at least postponed it to the cool hour of the morning; you would then have found that I had voluntarily granted that request which you had endeavoured, by so many different ways, to obtain.

Lord Mount Stuart, for whose amiable qualities I have the highest respect, and whose name your agents first very unnecessarily produced to the public, must recollect, when I had the honour to meet him at Kingston-house, by your Grace's appointment, that instead of begging relief from your charity, I rejected your splendid offers to suppress the *Trip to Calais* with the contempt they deserved. Indeed, Madam, the humanity of my royal and benevolent Master, and the public protection, have placed me much above the reach of your bounty.

But why, Madam, put on your coat of mail against me? I have no hostile intentions. Folly, not Vice, is the game I pursue. In those scenes which you so unaccountably apply to yourself, you must



must observe, that there is not the slightest hint at the little incidents of your life, which have excited the curiosity of the Grand Inquest for the county of Middlesex. I am happy, Madam, however, to hear that your robe of innocence is in such perfect repair; I was afraid it might have been a little the worse for the wearing; may it hold out to keep you warm the next winter.

The progenitors your Grace has done me the honour to give me, are, I presume, merely metaphorical persons, and to be considered as the authors of my Muse, and not of my manhood: A Merry-Andrew and a Prostitute are no bad poetical parents, especially for a writer of plays; the first to give the humour and mirth, the last to furnish the graces and powers of attraction. Prostitutes and Players too must live by pleasing the public; not but your Grace may have heard of Ladies, who, by private practice, have accumulated amazing great fortunes. If you mean that I really owe my birth to that pleasant connection, your Grace is grossly deceived. My father was, in truth, a very useful Magistrate, and respectable Country Gentleman, as the whole county of Cornwall will tell you. My Mother, the daughter of Sir Edward Goodere, Bart. who represented the county of Hereford; her fortune was large, and her morals irreproachable, till your Grace condescended to stain them; she was upwards of fourscore years old when she died, and, what will surprise your Grace, was never married but once in her life. I am obliged to your Grace for your intended present on the day, as you politely express it, when I am to be turned off.—But where will your Grace get the Cupid to bring me the lip-salve?—That family, I am afraid, has long quitted your service.

Pray, Madam, is not J——n the name of your female confidential Secretary? and is not the generally clothed in black petticoats made out of your weeds? "*Sommar'd the Dame of Ephesus her Love.*" I fancy your Grace took the hint when

you last resided at Rome; you heard there, I suppose, of a certain Joan, who was once elected a Pope, and, in humble imitation, have converted a pious parson into a chambermaid. The scheme is new in this country, and has doubtless its particular pleasures. That you may never want the *Benefit of the Clergy*, in every emergency, is the sincere wish of

Your Grace's most devoted  
and obliged humble servant,  
SAMUEL FOOTE.

#### (AFFIDAVIT.)

*Middlesex and Westminster, to wit.*

THE Rev. Mr. John Forster, A. M. Chaplain to her Grace the Duchess of Kingston, maketh oath, That in the month of July last he waited on Mr. Samuel Foote, at his house at North-End, by the direction of her Grace the Duchess of Kingston, to return to the said Mr. Foote a manuscript Comedy, entitled, a *Trip to Calais*, which he, the said Mr. Foote, had left with her Grace for her perusal, which he did accordingly deliver to him: That at this time he took an opportunity to dissuade Mr. Foote from publishing the said Comedy, which he was informed it was his intention to do, as it might very much disoblige the Duchess of Kingston, and make in her a powerful enemy, who was capable of being a very valuable friend: That on these considerations, he advised the said Mr. Foote to make a compliment of the copy of this piece to her Grace the Duchess of Kingston, especially as the public performance of it had been prohibited by the Lord Chamberlain: That the said Samuel Foote replied, that unless the Duchess of Kingston would give him *Two Thousand Pounds*, he would publish the *Trip to Calais*, with a Preface and Dedication to her Grace; and that the said Mr. Foote commissioned him to communicate these his intentions to her Grace the Duchess of Kingston.

JOHN FORSTER.

Sworn before me, this 18th day of August, 1775. J. FIELDING.

#### ACCOUNT OF THE

#### TRIAL of Miss JANE BUTTERFIELD,

At the SURRY ASSIZES held at CROYDON, on a Charge of Poisoning the late WILLIAM SCAWEN, Esq.

ON Saturday the 19th of August, Miss Butterfield was brought into court, and arraigned. The indictment set forth, That on or between the 14th

and 16th day of June, or on some one of those three days, the prisoner at the bar administered to the deceased Mrs. Scawen, at Woodcote, in the parish of Eedington,

in

in the county of Surry, some mixture or preparation of corrosive sublimate, with an intent to poison him; and that he languished in great pain and torture till the 8th of July, when he died at Cheame in the said county.

The first person brought to prove this charge was Mr. Robert Cockeran, an apothecary. He deposed, that in the latter end of March he was sent for by the deceased, whom he found in a salivation; that the symptoms were very violent, and that its effects, by the medicines he administered to him, were entirely removed by the 17th of April. He heard nothing more of the deceased till the 24th of May, when he was again sent for. The deceased then complained, that an old ulcer he had in his arm was becoming extremely troublesome to him. The witness examined his arm, and discovered a large ulcer, where the deceased had had, for many years, a running issue. It must be observed, that in the interim, from the time that the effects of the first salivation disappeared, the witness had ordered for the deceased a lixivium, in order to relieve him from a gravelly complaint. The ulcer on the arm being much inflamed, and spread, he ordered him sarsaparilla, and from thence till the 14th of June the ulcer was daily putting on a better appearance, though when he first came it was full of vermin. On the 14th, however, a brassy taste in his mouth, such as the deceased had felt in the first salivation in April, returned, accompanied with all the other symptoms of a sloughed ulcerated mouth, &c. This alarmed the witness, and he asked the deceased if he had taken any other medicine. The latter replied, No; and the prisoner confirmed it, by assuring him, that it was she gave him every thing, and that he took nothing but what he had sent him. The ulcers and sloughs in the mouth encreasing, he then, for the first time, began to suspect that the patient had had some foul play; and that the former salivation, as well as that now approaching, was caused by some preparation of corrosive sublimate. He then called on Lady Mead, the deceased's sister; and informing her of her brother's illness, she said, "She heard that they were poisoning her brother." The witness then desired that Mr. Sanxay the surgeon might be sent for, and he accordingly came on the 17th. On cross examination, he said, that it was Dyer, his shopman, that made up the medicines taken by the deceased in the intermediate time between the first and se-

cond salivation; and that there was not a particle of mercury in any of the compositions. Being asked whether the deceased was not of a very weakly constitution, and if it was not possible that a quack medicine he took about the time of the first salivation might not have been the occasion of the second? he replied, that the deceased was weakly, and that it was possible that a very small quantity of mercury might affect a person of such a reduced habit; but he could never think that mercury, taken two months or six weeks before, could operate in the manner, or produce the symptoms that appeared subsequent to the 13th of June.

Mr. Sanxay was next examined. He deposed, that from the conversation which had passed between the last witness and Lady Mead, he was sent for to Woodcote on the 17th, and found the deceased labouring under all the appearances of an approaching salivation: that he complained of no pain, but a kind of uneasiness; and that every thing he took had a brassy taste. He ordered something to wash his mouth, and then asked him if the disagreeable taste was gone off? and he answered it was. This passed in the presence of the prisoner; and the witness declaring his suspicions that the brassy taste must have been occasioned by something put into his liquor, she declared the deceased had taken nothing but what she gave him. "I always find the taste renewed after I drink," said the deceased; "the last draught you gave made me sick, and I vomited." "That," replied the prisoner, "was because you took the barley-water too soon." "No," answered the deceased, "I was sick before I took the barley-water." The witness proceeded and said, that the deceased never complained till after he drank; and informed him, that the consequence of drinking was always a return of the brassy taste, therefore it must have proceeded from the liquor. The witness then pressed him to describe the sensation produced as well as he could. The deceased replied, "It affects my taste exactly as if I had a halfpenny in my mouth." He then recommended to the deceased to have a nurse to attend him. The prisoner said, "It is unnecessary, for I am sure he will take nothing from any person but me;" on which the former replied with some warmth, "I *must* and *will* have a nurse." As soon as he had taken those precautions, he went to town with an intention of consulting and calling to his aid either Sergeant Hawkins, Mr. Bromfield, or Mr.

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Adair, if they were in the way; but on his arrival none of them were at home. On which he applied to Mr. Young of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. That accordingly Mr. Young came with him to Woodcote, and was present with him in the deceased's room, when he (the witness) repeated all his former questions to the deceased, who answered, that he had taken no medicines from the time of the last salivation, but what Cockeran had sent him; nor any thing but from the hands of the prisoner. He said, that corrosive sublimate was so powerful in its operations, and so exactly resembled the effects produced on the deceased, that to satisfy himself the more fully in it, he dissolved a grain of corrosive sublimate in a tea-cup of warm water, and taking a bowl of water, poured into it twenty drops of this salution; and desired the deceased to take it, which he did; and said, that it produced on him the same effect as that complained of when he took his draughts. He said, that for the greater convenience of attending him, he had the deceased brought to his own house at Cheame on the 20th of June; and after living nine-ten days, he died on the 8th of July, of the effects of the mercury supposed to have been given on the 14th. The salivation was gradually increasing till the 23d, considerably abated on the 24th, and for ten days before he died, he was in all appearance free of all complaints but the sores in his mouth, which brought on a fever and mortification, that terminated in his death. He observed, that the ulcer in his arm was gradually contracting, and putting on a healthful appearance; that he had a good appetite, and appeared cheerful. Being asked whether he thought that sublimate given in small quantities would operate as a slow poison? he said, he had not a single doubt but it would; that the effects of mercury, taken in small quantities, would be heats, a confirmed hectic fever, and death itself. He said, that the deceased, on his leaving Woodcote, told him he had been poisoned; and that what he had taken was the cause of his death. On the 22d of June the deceased informed the witness, that he meant to alter his will, on account of his dislike against the prisoner; on which the witness desired him to defer executing his intention to the next day, when the Hon. Mr. Howard was expected over to direct the form the will should be drawn in; but the deceased replied, "I will not wait for Mr. Howard;" and on the witness's return told him, "I have made my will."

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Mr. Howard came over the 23d, read the will, and said it would do very well; observing, that the deceased had bequeathed his personal fortune from the prisoner, and had left the real estate to the heir at law. A very long cross examination now ensued, in which the witness said, that salivations, when properly conducted, or proceeding from necessary causes, were never mortal; that the deceased never had the bad taste in his mouth at Cheame, or after he left Woodcote; and being asked by him about four days after he came to his house, whether he had the brassy taste now? the deceased answered with some degree of peevishness, "How can you ask such a question, when you know the cause of it to be the draughts I took at Woodcote?" That it was impossible for mercury, which had produced a former salivation that had entirely subsided, to produce a second; that fresh mercury must certainly be introduced into the body in some form or other; that even if it had completely subsided for one, two, or three days, much less six weeks, or two months, it could never return without a new cause; and that on the whole he was satisfied, the last salivation, which was the cause of Mr. Scawen's death, was brought on by corrosive sublimate given to him in his liquor or spoon-meat. The last material question put to him was, to assign a reason why he did not open the body, as he suspected, nay, by his own declaration was certain, that the deceased was poisoned? He replied, that as the poison had been administered in very small quantities, not as a strong dose to cause instant death, he thought it entirely unnecessary, because in such a case the mercury would leave no visible traces.

Mr. Young confirmed the testimony of the foregoing witness of his going to Woodcote, and of his being present when the deceased assured him that he took no medicine of any kind but what had been sent from Cockeran's, nor from any one's hands but the prisoner. He said Mr. Sanxay desired the deceased not to swallow any thing, but to take it in his mouth, and spit it out in a bowl. He said, that he looked upon it, the salivation he saw was caused by some preparation of mercury—he believed corrosive sublimate. On cross-examination, he was asked, if mercurial ointment was not very proper to destroy vermin, such as those that appeared in the ulcer? he said it might. If the part affected was rubbed with any mercurial preparation, might not that cause a salivation?—That, he said, would

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entirely depend on the quantity. He was asked, if there are not means known to the Faculty to discharge the mercury out of the body, and prevent a salivation? He said, certainly to lessen the effects, but not entirely to stop them. Being asked if the body had been opened, would not that lead to a knowledge of the cause of his death? He said yes: if the sublimate was administered in large quantities, the traces and effects on the bowels would be visible, as the death would be violent and certain; but he doubted whether any appearance would remain from the slow operations which were the subject of the present enquiry. He was asked, if the gums might swell, and not mortify, or whether the mortification might not have proceeded from other causes? He said, it certainly might; but here the inflammation, which apparently produced the mortification, arose from the mercury, therefore the cause and effect were plainly pointed out and connected.

Wheelock, a servant of Mr. Scawen's, said he had taken two bottles of a Rheumatic Tincture sold at Harris's in St. Paul's Church-yard. He deposed, that the bottles had been given to him by his master's orders, because he (the witness) was troubled with the rheumatism; that he took them in the manner prescribed, and that they had no other effect upon him than easing him somewhat of his rheumatic pains, and causing a slight fever and a cough. This was an experiment made by the deceased to see in what manner the Tincture would operate on the old man, before he himself would venture to touch it, as he was afraid the Tincture might have contained some portion of mercury.

It was proved that all the food Mr. Scawen took was boiled in silver, and that the quack medicine was bought of Mr. Harris, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

Mr. Dodd, the compounder of the medicine in question, declared it had no mercurial ingredient.

Dr. Higgins gave an account of his having analysed a bottle of the tincture for the rheumatism, when it did not appear to have any mercury in its composition.

Dr. Saunders spoke to the effects of corrosive sublimate and the subtilty of its nature.

These two Gentlemen, upon their cross examination, dissented from Mr. Sanxay's doctrine of the certainty of its being evacuated out of the system by salivation.

Robert Erle, servant to the deceased, deposed, that he purchased three bottles of

the rheumatic tincture at Harris's; that he asked the person who served him, whether the medicine contained any mercury? "Yes, replied Harris's man," it does, but it can do no harm, as the mercury will all fall to the bottom;" said, that he had seen his Master (the deceased) go to a little closet adjoining his study, and bring out a square bottle, and pour some of it out into a tea-cup to drink; that this happened once or twice in the month of February; that he sometimes brought him his gruel, when Emor was out of the way; that it was prepared by the cook, and that all three of them indifferently served him with it, when the prisoner happened not to be immediately in the way; and that, on those occasions, he has seen he deceased finish it all.

Mr. Godfrey, the Chymist, deposed, that he analysed four bottles of the tincture, and that they did not contain any mercury.

Emor, the immediate servant of the deceased, said, that he took to Wheelock, the carter, the draught or tincture; that he understood Wheelock took a bottle and a half off, and that he never heard it had any effect on him: Said he never remembered to have seen his Master take bottles out of the closet, as described by Erle; nor did he see him vomit. He said his gruel, and every thing he took, was given him by the prisoner; that she behaved very well towards the deceased, was extremely careful and tender, and used to dress his wounds or sores.

Dyer, shopman to Cockeran the Apothecary, proved, that none of the medicines sent by Cockeran had any mercury, or preparation of it, in their composition; He said he made up the lixivium, the sarsaparilla, and the decoction of the bark, which had been the things that were made up at Cockeran's shop; and deposed, that none of them had a single particle of mercury in them.

As soon as the evidence in support of the prosecution was closed, the prisoner was asked what she had to say in her defence; she replied, that her spirits were so agitated she was not able to speak what she wished the Court to hear; she begged therefore to be indulged with having her defence read by the Clerk; this request was granted. It consisted of several sheets of paper closely written, and took up near twenty minutes in the recital. It began with informing the Court and Jury, that, at the early age of fourteen she was seduced from her parents by one of her own sex, and brought to Mr. Scawen; that, through a variety



artifices, she was prevailed on to continue in his house, and that this circumstance broke her father's heart; she confessed that Mr. Scawen had spared no expence in perfecting her education, and that he had shewn so many instances of friendship and kindness to her, that she tenderly loved him, and had, by a conduct of many years, convinced him of her affection and gratitude. During his illness, which was almost without intermission for the last six years of his life, she acted as his nurse, and watched him with the most wary care and the most constant attention, having sacrificed night after night to wait upon him, and give him his food and medicines. She declared she had been treated by the whole family as Mrs. Scawen, and was received in the neighbourhood in the same character; that she really and sincerely loved the deceased, and, taking every circumstance into consideration, she hoped no person would harbour a thought so injurious to her, as to suppose her a monster capable of such an inhuman act as the murder of her best benefactor.

Mr. Bromfield, Surgeon of St. George's Hospital, was the first witness sworn in behalf of the prisoner; he was examined merely with regard to the power of corrosive sublimate, and the possibility of a second salivation ensuing, without a fresh exhibition of mercurials. He spoke on the subject with that precision and freedom, which are generally the characteristics of skill and experience. He declared he had, in the course of his practice, met with a variety of cases where a salivation had returned, after every effort had been made to evacuate the mercury from the system: That mercury had often lain dormant and imperceptible in the habit for several weeks; and, whenever its action was prodced (which it might be by many casual circumstances incident to the human frame) the brassy taste was always a concomitant symptom.

Mr. Howard, Surgeon of the Middlesex Hospital, confirmed Mr. Bromfield's evidence, by declaring he had frequently experienced the same, and that mercury was of so subtle a nature, that it was not possible for any man to say for what length of time it might lie dormant before it reappeared.

Dr. Brocklesby asserted, in like manner, that a second salivation might happen without a fresh exhibition of mercury. With regard to the brassy taste, he asserted, that he lately made a solution of a very small particle of corrosive sublimate, and wet his tongue with it; that it

immediately gave him a brassy taste; that he dined heartily after it, and in the evening the brassy taste returned. He instanced Dr. Mead's Works on Poisons as a corroboration of his opinion.

Mr. Bromfield, Dr. Brocklesby, and Mr. Howard, severally mentioned cases in point to support what they urged in opposition to Mr. Sanxay's evidence.

Mr. Ingram declared himself intirely of opinion with the three preceding witnesses.

Mr. Parry deposed, that Mr. Scawen had, in his last illness, consulted him about his complaints; that he mentioned to him several quack medicines which he had taken, in every one of which there were mercurial ingredients; and that he strongly cautioned him against mercurials. He said he bought a bottle of the Rheumatic Tincture before there was any report of Mr. Scawen's being poisoned, and, upon taking it, he found that it had some mercury in it, as it made him exceedingly sick, and he well knew the taste of corrosive sublimate. That, since the report, he had purchased a bottle, had analysed it, when he discovered mercury disguised with Gum Guaiacum. He complained of being unhandisomely treated in Bow-street, before he was sworn; he had vaguely said, the Rheumatic Tincture had mercury enough in it to kill a horse; an expression which he used merely figuratively, without meaning to infer more from it, than that it was a very violent medicine. He instanced two cases in which a salivation had returned, and the patients had died, without having taken any fresh mercury; the one of a person, who, after a salivation and an appearance of a perfect recovery, caught cold in a shower of rain, had a second salivation in consequence, and died within a few days; the other, of a Lady who died, as Mr. Scawen did, of a second salivation, which caused a mortification in her mouth.

The Rev. Mr. Lodge said he had known Mr. Scawen's family for some time; that the prisoner always treated the deceased with unexampled tenderness, and that there was a mutual affection between them.

Mr. Townsend, who had been intimate with the late Mr. Scawen for the last two years of his life, deposed that he had repeatedly heard the deceased speak of the prisoner in very commendatory terms, and that he had once bought a bottle of Marendant's drops for him.

Miss Smith declared she had been acquainted with Mr. Scawen and the prisoner; that she went to see him a few



weeks before his death, and, while she was in the room, saw him take a dose of the Rheumatic Tincture, which made him very sick; that the prisoner then expressed great uneasiness at his illness, and advised him not to take any more quack medicines, as they made him rather worse than better: This witness declared she did not believe that the prisoner poisoned

Mr. Scawen, as she would be the last person in the world whom she should think capable of committing such a crime.

The witnesses on the prisoner's side having been all heard, the judge summed up the evidence, and gave his charge to the Jury, who, after being out of Court about a quarter of an hour, returned, and found the prisoner Not Guilty.

### THE GOOD EFFECTS OF RISING EARLY in the MORNING.

**T**HERE are such flagrant enormities—such astonishing incongruities in the ways of men, that they seem intirely unaccountable in the decision of a wise and impartial Being. Each man, according to the application of his knowledge, has his particular foible and inconsistency; but there are enormities which are practised by the bulk of mankind, and by those too of the more refined and polite stamp. Amongst these, that fault of “lying long in our beds, and not enjoying the pleasures and beauties of the morning,” is by far the greatest; and indeed we cannot have a stronger proof than this of the depravity and degeneracy of human nature. In whatever point of view we consider it, whether as contributing to our pleasure, or conducive to our profit; the necessity of it will appear equally manifest. In this time of the season especially, nothing can afford us higher and more true delight than viewing the innumerable beauties of the Morning, when all Nature is fresh and vigorous; when the Sun, new risen, “exults” (as the Psalmist grandly expresses it) “as a giant who is to run his race;”—when the little Songsters are tuning their morning hymns, and gratefully saluting the great luminary, that source of their joy and delight;—when the herbs and grass are blooming and fresh, not scorched by the excessive heat of the mid-day Sun;—when—in short, when all the rural beauties and delights which Pastoral Poets or Painters ever conceived, are in their utmost perfection. And shall we be absent from this scene? Nay, we are not only absent from this, the most enchanting of all scenes, but we are *dead*—*dead* to every other enjoyment. For is bare existence *life*? No; ‘tis such a *life* that ideots hug with pleasure, but wise men spurn with disdain. Let us attend to the descriptive Thomson:

Falsely luxurious, will not man awake;  
And, springing from the bed of sloth, enjoy  
The cool, the fragrant, and the silent hour,  
To meditation due and sacred song?  
For is there aught in sleep can charm the wise?  
To lie in ‘dead oblivion, losing half  
The fleeting moments of too short a life;  
Total extinction of th’ enlightened soul!  
Or else to feverish vanity alive,  
Wildered, and tossing thro’ distemper’d dreams?  
Who would in such a gloomy state remain  
Longer than Nature craves; when every Muse  
And every blooming pleasure wait without,  
To bless the wildly devious morning-walk?

But let us reason the matter coolly, addressing ourselves to the common sense of men. As I believe few will deny but that “rising early” contributes in the highest degree to our pleasure; so it will presently appear that it is much more conducive to our profit and advantage: and first, with regard to our *health*. *Health* is the greatest blessing we enjoy; for without this support all the pleasures of life are vain—the most perfect sublimity is misery and sorrow: ought we not, then, to do all in our power to purchase this inestimable jewel? Certainly we ought. Physicians tell us, and indeed without their information it is plain to common sense and experience, that morning slumbers, after we have had a reasonable refreshment, are relaxing and enervating, consequently often are attended with a train of various diseases; in the Ladies hysterics; in men, all hypochondriacal disorders. We know that six hours sleep is the *most* we ought to have; all above is *distemper’d* ease, and *feverish* indolence: our strength is depressed, and our faculties clogged and bewildered. Consider then, ye sons of Ease and Luxury, that all the morning hours ye dose away past this limited time, ye are, like the Carthusians, digging spadefuls for your grave. Shrink not at the thought, but be assured that ye

ye are in a greater or less degree preparing a store of diseases for those hours when the delights of mirth and festivity shall be no more. And consider, ye Fair, that ye are destroying that bloom and freshness of complexion which ye so highly prize, and which, when once gone, can never be recalled. As nothing is more destructive of health than lying long in our beds, so nothing is more salutiferous than the morning breezes. They give a strength and robustness to our sinews—a vigor to our constitution—a freshness to our complexion—and a keenness of appetite, without which the most sanguine Epicure fails in his enjoyment. But more especially let me address myself to the “Man of Letters”—“the contemplative Genius” and “the religious Botanist.” We know, that what most of all contributes to our health, is the most powerful aider of fancy—the greatest inspirer of contemplation, and enables us to judge and think more freely and expansively. And now let the Man of Letters consider (not insisting merely on health) what advantage would accrue from contracting his slumbers: there is no time so fit for study as the morning, when his intellects are clear and collected—his imagination free and unconfined, not depressed by that quantity of food which even the most temperate of us are apt to over-use: let him consider this, I say; and if he still sleeps on, we shall conclude that he prefers the gratification of his body (for so men erroneously think it) to the enlargement of his mind. But let us for a moment (in a short digression) amuse ourselves with supposing it a gratification: And how extravagant is that man who prefers a state of inactivity to the exercises of thought, and a *dead existence* (for such would I call it) to a life of contemplation. Indeed we may find a small excuse for *some* beings who are honoured with the title of *men* and *women*; who being brought up to idleness and indolence, and having nothing to do or think of but the mere unavoidable occurrences of nature—eating—drinking—and sleeping, chuse to dole away as much of that life which they so unwillingly drag on, and whose vacuities they are utterly unable to fill up. But for a *man* or *woman*—for beings of action to do this, is highly culpable, and can by no means be forgiven, though it were the greatest pleasure and gratification. But when we know (as all *do* know who have felt its raptures), and consider that rising with

the Sun is the utmost delight; what before seemed folly, must now appear madness. But to return.—The “contemplative Genius” will surely rise, when he knows that no time is so fit for contemplation as the morning. As to the “religious Botanist” and Florist, who finds various sources of pleasure, and gratitude to the great Creator, in the meanest herb and flower of the field; as to him, I say, sure no time can give higher delight, and produce such overflowings of praise, as the Morning, when all things (refreshed by the kindly dews, and opening with the morning, beginning as it were a new life), seem to join with him in his religious raptures, and sing in inexpressive voice, arrayed with all their temple, though exquisite beauties—*The Hand that made us Divine*. Such a scene cannot fail of producing a most true delight in the mind of a virtuous and good man.—Thus we find, that we lose by morning slumbers those things most desirable, *health* and *pleasure*. But some, no doubt, will be forward to believe, that they *may* not lose the one, and that they *do* not lose the other; for there are people simple enough to affirm that this half—this sensitive existence is pleasure: if so, happy are brutes, and miserable are men. But to strike them dumb at once, and to elude all their palliations, let me tell them, that they lose that which, if once let slip, the world cannot recal—that which, if not instantaneously seized upon, is gone for ever;—they lose *TIME*.

And here let us rest for a moment, and take a view of our important subject, *TIME*.—As the bounds of human reason and genius are narrow and circumscribed—as life is short—as we no sooner are born, but we die—it is surely a business of the utmost importance to take all opportunities—to make use of every moment of time to improve the one, and prolong the other. There is no complaint so common as the want of time; but how inconsistent is it to hear people complain of the want of time, when they extravagantly squander away so great a part of it! for the great Author of our Being did not bestow time on us to sleep away, but to use in the faculties and exercises of our Soul. We complain, too, of the shortness of life, when we take much pains to shorten it ourselves. I had once the curiosity to reckon up how many years longer he lived, who rose only half the year at four of the clock (an hour we ought all to rise at), than that person who rose at nine.

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I found that in a life of seventy, the early riper lived eighty-four years\*. If this cannot rouse us, we are too far gone to attend to the voice of reason, or listen to the dictates of truth. If we look into the lives of celebrated men, we shall find that they owe their greatness and fame to a good use of their time. When Pliny the Younger was asked how his Uncle could find leisure for such various compositions, he answered, "that it was by a careful employment of his time." He tells particularly, that this great man allowed little time for sleep—no more than what nature barely required. And he subjoins such an instance of his indefatigable attention, that I shall insert it as a pattern for my readers: *In itinere, quasi solutus ceteris curis, huic uni vacabat. Adlatus notarius cum libro et pugillaribus, cujus hyeme manus manicis munebatur, ut, ne celi quidem asperitas ullum studii tempus eriperet; qua ex causa Roma quoque sella vehebatur.*† We know that the great Erasmus, that magazine of knowledge, (who has himself written on my subject) owes his great fame to the unremitting ardor with which he pursued his studies. He let no moment slip away unemployed, no opportunity unregarded. He composed his *Praise of Folly* (as witty a performance as ever was composed) on horseback in his road to Italy. In short, "he (to use the words of the ingenious Author of the Rambler) found means by unshaken

constancy, and a vigilant improvement of those hours which, in the midst of the most restless activity, will remain unengaged, to write more than another in the same condition would have wished to have read." Thus we find by these examples, Pliny and Erasmus, that a steady perseverance and a careful employment of our time will make us great and learned; by a good use of which, men of small genius have risen to great heights in science, and been honoured and respected for their labours; while by a bad use of it men of the brightest capacities have sunk into contempt, and been consigned with the common herd of mortals to oblivion. Whoever expects to acquire greatness must have unremitting application: if the Merchant would be rich, he must catch every moment on the wing.—Upon such a review, sure we cannot but be shocked at the immense loss we have sustained: the past we cannot recal, but the present and the future we may enjoy: let us begin a fresh life with the morning. Let the Genius start from his down, and the Merchant wake from his slumbers, acquisition will be their reward; after-ages shall bless the one, and the present the other. The Genius shall diffuse his refinements through the world; the Merchant shall enliven the habitations of the needy. Forgive, gentle Reader, the effusions of my heated imagination; nothing but the greatness of the enormity, and the zeal of my intention, could have extorted thus much from my pen: take it, then (as it really ought to be taken), as a serious and great consideration. The loss of so many precious hours is not of so trifling a nature as the world would willingly esteem it. Indeed, it is impiously misusing one of the greatest blessings, and lavishly squandering that which the beneficent Giver bestowed on us for the noblest purposes.—Once more let me press it to your serious consideration, and think what calm and true delight a review of our life, thus well spent, would afford;—conscious rectitude would glow upon our forehead—the wrinkles of age would subside—and our gray hairs would be enlivened with the gleam of departing sun-shine.

[West. Mag.]

\* The reader will find amusement and advantage in reckoning up the time he would get by rising early: if four should seem too early, he may rise at six; and what a prodigious profit would accrue! It will be difficult at first, indeed, to break ourselves of this pernicious custom; but perseverance will conquer, and pleasure will reward.

† "In his journey he lost no time from his studies, but his mind at those seasons being disengaged from all other thoughts, applied itself wholly to that simple pursuit. A Secretary constantly attended him in his chariot, who, in the winter, wore a particular sort of warm gloves, that the sharpness of the weather might not occasion any interruption to his studies: and for the same reason my uncle always used a chair at Rome."

MELMOTH'S Pliny's Epistles, Lib. III. Epist. V.

## ANECDOTE OF ISAAC MADOX,

Sometime BISHOP of WORCESTER.

ISAAC MADOX, being bound apprentice to a pastry cook, was by mere accident observed by a gentleman to be a lad of bright parts, and that he had a great thirst for learning. The gentleman being desirous of encouraging him in the pursuit thereof, bought out his time, placed him in a seminary of education, and afterwards sent him to the University of Glasgow. His progress there was amazingly rapid; and on his return from thence, he was put on the Presbyterian Fund; but that being a slender pittance, and his aunt, who now chiefly supported him, (his old Patron being dead) thinking such support rather a hardship on her, Madox conformed to the Church, as the most probable means of preferment. He was, however, for some time disappointed in his expectations, and began to despair of success; till one day he told his aunt a lucky thought had come into his head, which was, for her to make application to a Mr. Raper, an acquaintance of hers, and well known to Sir Robert Walpole, to speak to Sir Robert to provide for him. She accordingly spoke to Mr. Raper, who mentioned it to Sir Robert; but Sir Robert (the North of those days) though willing to oblige Mr. Raper, and relieve indigent merit, told him that he had so many Court retainers to feed, that he could do nothing for him. Ths Mr. Raper communicated to Mr. Madox's aunt; and she shortly after, with a melancholy countenance, told her nephew; who so far from receiving the intelligence dispiritedly, as the aunt suspected, told her "That if Sir Robert had been spoke to, that was enough." He the very next day attended Sir Robert's levee, and continued so to do regularly for above three months, without being taken the least notice of by Sir Robert. His perseverance (may the perseverance of every man in every praise-worthy action have as happy an effect!) at last produced a fortunate event: for one day Dr. Waddington, Bishop of Chichester, being there, asked Sir Robert who that young Clergyman, whom he had often seen there (pointing to Mr. Madox), was? Sir Robert declared he did not know; but beckoning to Mr. Madox, he enquired of him his name, and the occasion of his attending there? and on his informing Sir Robert, he was much enraged, and

told him, he thought he had a great fund of assurance to attend there after Mr. Raper had been apprized of his inability to serve him. Mr. Madox was much confused; which the Bishop of Chichester taking notice of, and having compassion for him, gave him an invitation to his house, and made him his Chaplain. Mr. Madox's affairs now took a favourable turn; he continued here some time without further perferment; but one afternoon the Bishop of London came to the Bishop of Chichester to acquaint him that the Clerk of the Closet to Queen Caroline was dead, and how much at a loss he was to recommend a proper person, who might be auspicious to their (the Whigs) party, to fill up the vacancy. The Bishop of Chichester strongly recommended Madox, saying, "He has got the knack to please my wife, and I doubt not he will be no less successful with the Queen." The Bishop of London, after some little conversation, found Mr. Madox a proper person, spoke to the Queen in his favour, and he was appointed Clerk of the Closet to Queen Caroline. Here his blandishment succeeded with the Queen, and he soon found himself a favourite, and ambition now took full possession of him. His first step was to set on foot an enquiry into the state of health and age of the several Deans; and having found that ease and luxury had made the greatest depredations on the constitution of the then Dean of Bath and Wells, and that he (among them all) was most likely soon to sleep with his fathers, he placed a person near the Dean's to watch the event of his death, with directions to bring the earliest intelligence of it. Death soon took possession of the Dean, and the messenger, with the speed of Mercury, flew to Mr. Madox. At the time Madox received the intelligence, the Queen was walking alone in the privy garden, indulging herself in contemplation, which she usually did at a certain time every day, and in which retirement it was almost treason to disturb her. However, Madox (with an effrontery which would not disgrace a modern prett) knocked at the door of the garden. The Queen opened it. Madox made many apologies for his intrusion, told her the pressing circumstances of the case, and desired the Queen to speak to the King in



his behalf. "I don't know, Madox, whether I shall or no," said the Queen angrily, and shut the door against him. The regard she had for Madox got the better of her resentment, and she immediately went to the King, and procured the royal fiat. She had scarce got it, before the Bishop of London (on whose recommendation Madox had been Clerk of the Closet) came in, and acquainting his Majesty of the late Dean of Bath and Wells's death, interceded on behalf of a friend of his. The Queen told him, the Deanry was already disposed of. He enquired to whom? and on being informed, he expressed his wonder how Madox could get such early intelligence, adding, "That Madox is a surprising man." He had not been long Dean of Wells ere the See of St. Asaph fell vacant; he again applied to his old friend the Queen for this: he obtained it. He (with a modesty truly priestly) desired permission to hold the Deanry in com-

mendam; giving for a reason, his strong inclination to Whiggism, and how serviceable the Deanry would enable him to be to that cause. The King, who suspected, and perhaps truly, that avarice was his greatest inducement, told the Queen that he could not permit her favourite to be Dean and Bishop too: that if his true reason for desiring to keep the Deanry, was really to enable him to be of service to the cause of Whiggism, he might stick to his Deanry. Madox, finding he could not obtain both, condescended to accept the Bishoprick singly. Dr. Hough, Bishop of Worcester, soon after dying, Madox's good fortune and interest still prevailed, and he was translated to that See; and if death had not prevented it, in all probability he would, from a Pastry-cook's apprentice, have been Primate of all England.

Worcestershire.

C. K.

#### CEREMONY of a BIRTH NIGHT at St. JAMES's.

AT the upper end of the ball room, under a canopy of state, sit the king and queen, and within a railing erected for that purpose, forming a kind of oblong, stand all the nobility of certain degree, as peers, peeresses and their eldest sons and daughters. The secondary ranks, or the inferior nobility, placemen, their wives and all such personages as by their honourable alliances or honorary connexions claim the title of people of fashion, are inclosed in like manner, and separated from the vulgar, or nobody knows who, that promiscuously fill up all the other parts of the room.

The ball opens with minuets, the lord chamberlain's list announcing the ladies who wish to shine in that sphere; they are accordingly called forth, and measure their steps with all possible grace for the narrow limits prescribed them----add to which that the prohibition of turning their backs on royalty, obliges them to spoil the figure, and instead of crossing over, dance up into those corners which front their majesties; so that a court minuet is performed on a principle so peculiar to itself, as scarcely to retain a single marking property. When about two hours have passed in this most extraordinary mode of amusement, the country dances begin, and the king and queen retire. Released

from the restraint of their presence, the whole ball room becomes *déagé*—the ladies laugh, the gentlemen flatter, the heat is complained of, the crowd muttered at; in a word, liberty of steps, and liberty of speech, is universally assumed. At length the side-board opens, and confusion is the consequence—My lord, and a quack doctor, his grace and a gambler, jostle each other in obtaining refreshment for themselves and friends—when according to the rules of economy observed at St. James's, the ball suddenly breaks up, and the perquisite-mongers seize their prey; and thus like the unvarying revolutions of the sun, each revolving birth-day is *toujours la même chose*, from generation to generation.

The COURT DRESS at the last birth-night was very little altered from the last account given in this Miscellany.

The Ladies Hair was formed in front into a kind of halfmoon toupee, with two long curls on each side, the second reaching below the ear; the hind part as usual.

The caps were flat and small, having two diminutive wings, a poke, and light flowing lappets; the hoops large, and the cloaths suitable to the season, viz. light grounds with brocade or silver running sprigs.—Her Majesty wears bows of ribbon instead of a stomacher, and sleeve knots of a different colour from her gown.

Ai



*As the unhappy Contest with AMERICA still continues the Grand Object of Public Attention, and is of the first Importance to the Inhabitants of both Countries, we presume a CONTINUATION of the JOURNAL of ADVICES from that Quarter of the World, will at this Time be highly satisfactory to our Readers. On this Presumption, we also think it our Duty, as impartial Journalists, to introduce the present Month's ADVICES with the SPEECH made by GENERAL BURGOWNE in the House of Commons on the 20th of February last, when LORD NORTH made his Motion\* for a Conciliation with the Colonies, as a part of GENERAL LEE's Letter, which immediately follows it, may be considered in some Degree as a Reflexion on the Sentiments of that able Senator and brave Officer.*

[\* The Motion at large is inserted in *Miscell.* for July, p. 309.]

### THE SPEECH OF GENERAL BURGOWNE.

MR. SPEAKER,

FROM the time I have been under orders to serve in America, I have thought it an unbecoming part to give my voice as a judge in any American question, this upon your table only excepted. But having taken some share in the debates of last year, which have been misrepresented, and having appeared in some divisions this year, before I had any knowledge or suspicion of my destination, I anxiously wish to take this occasion to explain the motives upon which I have invariably acted: and notwithstanding the exhausted state of the debate, I rise with confidence in the House, that they will give that indulgence to my situation, which I should have little claim to upon any other pretensions.

Sir, I think an explanation the more necessary, because, both without doors and within, allusions and references are making continually to the sentiments of those who are to act in the military department, a very important, but very unenviable lot.

In some of the licentious prints of the times, there have not been wanting suggestions to the public, that a sanguinary Minister had chosen the Generals best fitted by their inclinations to carry havoc and destruction through the continent of America: Within these walls, we have been treated very differently, indeed; we have found an attention, a respect, a favour of opinion and of expression, that has imprinted upon my mind, and I am persuaded equally upon the minds of my colleagues, a sincere satisfaction and a deep sense of gratitude to gentlemen on all sides of the House.—But still, Sir, I have observed, through the course of the debate, an opinion to prevail, that a great latitude of orders is to be given; and that, in acting under such latitude, we shall be influenced by the speeches we hear in this place, some of which are supposed to convey the most inflammatory ideas; others, ideas of the most humiliating concession.

I do not know, Sir, that any such latitude will be given—at least it will hardly extend to my inferior station. The utmost merit I shall be able to claim in this expedition, will

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probably be, that of an attentive, an assiduous, circumscribed obedience. But I can speak with confidence of those under whom I am to leave this country, as well as of the high and respectable officer who now commands in America; such men will not want the oratory of this House, to give a due tone to their spirit or their humanity.

A noble sentiment fell from an honourable Gentleman\* in my eye—"That bravery and compassion were associate virtues."—May they remain blended on the minds of every military man in America!—Let the persuasion uniformly prevail, that upon a review of our conduct hereafter, by our dispassionate and impartial countrymen, our bravery will be judged by the test of our compassion.—Should we inevitably be made the instruments of punishment, let every action of the unhappy conflict be directed and marked by that temper, which ever ought to discriminate the correction of the state, from the sudden and impetuous impulse of passion and revenge.—But with these principles at the heart of every soldier—and there they will be—for there is a charm in the very wanderings and dreams of liberty that disarms an Englishman's anger—with these principles at the heart, care must be taken, that the honour, the ascendancy, the impression of the British arms be not insulted or diminished in the hands of those to whom they are intrusted; and while we remember, we are contending against fellow-subjects and brothers, it must not be forgot we are contending in the crisis, and for the fate of the British empire.

An honourable young member† on the other side, who has entered into the army with a zeal that justly entitles him to the esteem of every officer, and whose parliamentary spirit and talents have this day proved him a most valuable acquisition to this House, asked early in the debate.—Whether it could be supposed, these Americans who denied the authority of the British Legislature, would accept the mode of taxation proposed by these resolutions?—I believe they will not, and I differ with him so far upon this occasion as to say, I do not like the resolutions the worse upon that account. While they hold out conciliation to those who wish to return to

\* Colonel Barré.

† Mr. Acland.

obedience and fidelity, and must be accepted by all rational men and well-intentioned subjects, the refusal of them will be as explicitly and decisively declaratory, as any manifesto could express, of the principles upon which they act who continue to resist, and it puts the dispute upon clear ground.

Sir, in Foreign War, the *conscience* of the quarrel belongs to the state alone. The soldier draws his sword with alacrity; the cause in which he engages rests between God and his Prince; and he wants no other excitements to his duty, than such as the glory of his country, personal honor, and just ambition will suggest: In Civil Discord (without enquiring casuistically whether in any or in what possible case a military servant of the crown can be justified, in declining a service to which he is legally commanded) I believe a consideration of the cause will find its way to the breast of every conscientious man; and in the execution of his duty he will feel sorrow and remorse on one side, or satisfaction and inward comfort on the other, according to the private judgment he entertains.—I perceive gentlemen on every side the house acknowledge the truth of this general observation.—Sir, I should be astonished if any gentleman denies the particular application of it.—Is there a man in England—I am confident there is not an officer or soldier in the King's service, who does not think the parliamentary rights of Great-Britain a cause to fight for, to bleed and die for?—Sir, I will assert, that the professed advocates of America have never ventured to meet this argument fairly. They have always shifted it to collateral inquiries, accusation, recrimination, and examination of the measures by which we have been led into our present dilemma. Sir, past errors may be great and manifest, every administration for ten years past may have had their share.—It is not my present purpose to justify any.—Inquiries may be very proper at a proper time; but, as a Member of Parliament, I hold myself indispensably called upon, to take up the question upon this important *Now*, this unparalleled moment in the English history, when we tamely suffer government to be suspended—when we sit here the mere shadow of authority—the phantom of a parliament, assembling only to lament the substance we have lost, and to propose and subtilise questions of our own impotency.

Sir, another method of evading a debate upon the true merits of this question, has been to confound the understanding. Ingenious men will run changes upon real and virtual representation; external and internal taxes; revenue, and regulation; till one's head grows dizzy with distinctions, and the most gross absurdities and contradictions become for a moment specious; but it is not in rhetoric or sophistry to argue the great rational majority of the people of England out of the plain, simple proposition which is

contained in the declaratory act of the sixth of the present King.\*—The reason of the nation has been long convinced—the trial now only is, whether we have spirit to support our conviction.—Sir, if the whole body of the kingdom does not rouse at that alarm, and shake off this torpidity under which our public spirit has long shamefully languished—if every class and distinction of men do not join in this great cause—if our merchants and manufacturers do not in one instance take example from the Americans, and render it glorious by adapting it to a better cause—if they do not feel insult and affront in the suspension, that while one country dares the interruption of commerce to efface her chimerical claims, the other will not exert equal fortitude to vindicate her fundamental rights—if this be our wretched state—I agree, that the sooner a formal surrender is made, the better; let Great-Britain revert to her primitive insignificance in the Map of the World, and the Congress of Philadelphia be the Legislature to dispense the blessings of Empire.—Let us spare the blood of our subjects, let us spare the treasures of the state, but let us, at the same time, confess, we are no more a people.

Sir, after this avowal of my principles, it might be thought, that I fought the situation in which I am going to be employed—I publicly declare I did not seek it.—I will take leave to say, on the part of my colleagues, it was fought by none of us—but it was accepted with that submission which is due from servants of the Crown, and with that sense of gratitude to his Majesty, which the importance of the trust required.—I feel an additional call of gratitude on my own part, for the honour my name receives in being classed with those of the distinguished officers to whom I have alluded.

I will trespass no longer upon the time of the House. With the sentiments I have expressed, I take leave of all American questions, with these sentiments I shall take leave of my country; I shall endeavour to maintain them in arguments, if admitted to any intercourse in America; I shall enforce them to the best of my power, if called upon to act in the line of my profession—conscientiously convinced, that upon the due support of them, both here and on the other side the Atlantic, the existence of this country & constitution, directly, emphatically, and conclusively, depends.

\* This Act expressly declares, "That all his Majesty's colonies and plantations in America have been, are, and of right ought to be, subordinate to and dependent upon the imperial crown and parliament of Great-Britain; who have full power and authority to make laws and statutes of sufficient validity to bind the colonies and people of America, subjects of the crown of Great-Britain, in all cases whatsoever."

A genuine Copy of  
*Gen. LEE's Letter to Gen. BURGOYNE,*  
*upon his Arrival in Boston.*

[*Gen. Lee served in Portugal under Gen. Burgoyne last war.*]

*Philadelphia, June 7, 1775.*

MY DEAR SIR,

WE have had twenty different accounts of your arrival at Boston, which have been regularly contradicted the next morning; but as I now find it certain that you are arrived, I shall not delay a single instant addressing myself to you. It is a duty I owe to the friendship I have long and sincerely professed for you; a friendship to which you have the strongest claims from the first moments of our acquaintance. There is no man from whom I have received so many testimonies of esteem and affection; there is no man whose esteem and affection could, in my opinion, have done me greater honour. I entreat and conjure you, therefore, my dear Sir, to impute these lines not to a petulant itch of scribbling, but to the most unfeigned solicitude for the future tranquility of your mind, and for your reputation. I sincerely lament the infatuation of the times, when men of such a stamp as Mr. Burgoyne and Mr. Howe can be seduced into so impious and nefarious a service by the artifice of a wicked and insidious Court and Cabinet.—You, Sir, must be sensible that these epithets are not unjustly severe. You have yourself experienced the wickedness and treachery of this Court and Cabinet. You cannot but recollect their manœuvres in your own Select Committee, and the treatment yourself, as President, received from these abandoned men. You cannot but recollect the black business of St. Vincent's, by an opposition to which you acquired the highest and most deserved honour. I shall not trouble you with my opinion of the right of taxing America without her own consent, as I am afraid, from what I have seen of your speeches, that you have already formed your creed upon this article; but I will boldly affirm, had this right been established by a thousand statutes, had America admitted it from time immemorial, it would be the duty of every good Englishman to exert his utmost to divert Parliament of this right, as it must inevitably work the subversion of the whole empire. The malady under which the State labours, is indisputably derived from the inadequate representation of the subject, and the vast pecuniary influence of the Crown. To add to this pecuniary influence and incompetency of representation, is to insure and precipitate our destruction. To wish any addition can scarcely enter the heart of a citizen who has the least spark of public virtue, and who is at the same time capable of seeing consequences the most immediate. I appeal, Sir, to your own conscience, to your experience and know-

ledge of our Court and Parliament; and I request you to lay your hand upon your heart, and then answer with your usual integrity and frankness, whether on the supposition America should be abject enough to submit to the terms imposed, you think a single guinea raised upon her would be applied to the purpose (as it is ostentatiously held out to deceive the people at home) of easing the Mother Country? Or whether you are not convinced, that the whole they could exact would be applied solely to heap still further the enormous fund for corruption which the Crown already possesses, and of which a most diabolical use is made? On these principles, I say, Sir, every good Englishman, abstracted of all regard for America, must oppose her being taxed by the British Parliament; for my own part, I am convinced that no argument (not totally abhorrent from the spirit of liberty and the British Constitution) can be produced in support of this right. But it would be impertinent to trouble you upon a subject which has been so amply, and in my opinion so fully discussed.

I find, by a speech given as yours in the public papers, that it was by the King's positive command you embarked in this service. I am somewhat pleased that it is not an office of your own seeking, though, at the same time, I must confess that it is very alarming to every virtuous citizen, when he sees men of sense and integrity (because of a certain profession) lay it down as a rule implicitly to obey the mandates of a Court, be they ever so flagitious. It furnishes, in my opinion, the best arguments for the total reduction of the army. But I am running into a tedious essay, whereas I ought to confine myself to the main design and purpose of this letter, which is, to guard you and your colleagues from those prejudices which the same miscreants, who have infatuated Gen. Gage, and who still surround him, will labour to instil into you against a brave, loyal, and most deserving people. The avenues of truth will be shut up to you. I assert, Sir, that even General Gage will deceive you, as he has deceived himself; I do not say he will do so designedly. I do not think him capable; but his mind is so totally poisoned, and his understanding so blinded by the society of fools and knaves, that he no longer is capable of discerning facts as manifest as the noon-day sun. I assert, Sir, that he is ignorant; that he has from the beginning been consummately ignorant of the principles, temper, disposition, and force of the Colonies; I assert, Sir, that his letters to the Ministry, at least such as the Public have seen, are one continued tissue of misrepresentation, injustice, and tortured inferences from mis-stated facts. I affirm, Sir, that he has taken no pains to inform himself of the truth; that he has never conversed with a man who has had the courage or honesty to tell him the truth.—I am apprehensive that you and your colleagues

leagues may fall into the same trap; and it is the apprehension that you may be inconsiderately hurried, by the vigour and activity you possess, into measures which may be fatal to many innocent individuals, may hereafter wound your own feelings, and which cannot possibly serve the cause of those who sent you:—this has prompted me to address these lines to you.—I most devoutly wish that your industry, valour, and military talents, may be reserved for a more honourable and virtuous service against the natural enemies of your country, (to whom our Court are so basely complacent) and not be wasted in ineffectual attempts to reduce to the wretchedest state of servitude, the most meritorious part of your fellow-subjects. I say, Sir, that any attempts to accomplish this purpose must be ineffectual. You cannot possibly succeed. No man is better acquainted with the state of this continent than myself. I have ran thro' almost the whole Colonies, from the north to the south, and from the south to the north. I have conversed with all orders of men, from the first elated gentlemen to the lowest planters and farmers, and can assure you that the same spirit animates the whole. Not less than an hundred and fifty thousand gentlemen, yeomen, and farmers, are now in arms, determined to preserve their liberties, or perish. As to the idea that the Americans are deficient in courage, it is too ridiculous and glaringly false to deserve a serious refutation. I never could conceive upon what this notion was founded. I served several campaigns in America last war, and cannot recollect a single instance of ill behaviour in the Provincials, where the Regulars acquitted themselves well. Indeed, we well remember some instances of the reverse, particularly where the late Colonel Grant (he who lately pledged himself for the general cowardice of America) ran away with a large body of his own regiment, and was saved from destruction by the valour of a few Virginians.

Such preposterous arguments are only proper for the R——s and S——s, from whose mouths never issued, and to whose breasts truth and decency are utter strangers. You will much oblige me in communicating this letter to General Howe, to whom I could wish it should be in some measure addressed, as well as to yourself. Mr. Howe is a man for whom I have ever had the highest love and reverence. I have honoured him for his own connections, but above all for his admirable talents and good qualities. I have courted his acquaintance and friendship, not only as a pleasure, but as an ornament: I flattered myself that I had obtained it. Gracious God! is it possible that Mr. Howe should be prevailed upon to accept of such an office! the brother of him to whose memory the much-injured people of Boston erected a monument, should be employed as one of the instruments of their destruction! But the fashion of the times, it seems, is such, as ren-

ders it impossible he should avoid it. The commands of our most gracious sovereign are, to cancel all moral obligations, to sanctify every action, even those that the Satrap of an Eastern despot would start at.

I shall now beg leave to say a few words with respect to myself and the part I act. I was bred up from my infancy in the highest veneration for the liberties of mankind in general. What I have seen of Courts and Princes convinces me, that power cannot be lodged in worse hands than in theirs; and of all Courts I am persuaded that our's is the most corrupt and hostile to the rights of humanity. I am convinced that a regular plan has been laid (indeed every act since the present accession evidences it) to abolish even the shadow of liberty from amongst us. It was not the demolition of the tea, it was not any other particular act of the Bostonians, or of the other provinces, which constituted their crimes; but it is the noble spirit of liberty manifestly pervading the whole Continent, which has rendered them the object of Ministerial and Royal vengeance. Had they been notoriously of another disposition, had they been *homines ad servitutinem parati*, they might have made as free with the property of the East-India Company as the felonious N—— himself, with impunity. But the Lords of St. James's, and their mercenaries of St. Stephen, well know, that as long as the free spirit of this great Continent remains unsubdued, the progress they can make in their scheme of universal despotism will be but trifling. Hence it is that they wage inexorable war against America. In short, this is the last asylum of persecuted Liberty. Here should the machinations and fury of her enemies prevail, that bright goddess must fly off from the face of the earth, and leave not a trace behind.

These, Sir, are my principles; this is my persuasion, and consequently I am determined to act. I have now, Sir, only to intreat, that whatever measures you pursue, whether those which your real friends (myself amongst them) would wish, or unfortunately those which our accursed misrulers shall dictate, you will still believe me to be personally, with the greatest sincerity and affection,

Yours, &c.

CHARLES LEE.

*Charles-Town, (S. Carolina) June 9. Yesterday Laughlin Martin and J. Dealy were carted thro' the principal streets of this town, in complete suits of tar and feathers. The very indecent and daring behaviour of the two culprits, in several instances occasioned their being made public spectacles of. After having been exhibited for about half an hour, and having made many acknowledgements of their crime, they were conducted home, cleaned, and quietly put on board of Capt. Lailey's ship, lying wind-bound for Bristol. We hear that, upon the intercession of Martin's friends, and his repeated*



repeated promises of future good behaviour, he is allowed to come on shore and follow his business, as usual.

*Watertown, June 19.* Wednesday last General Gage issued a proclamation, requiring all persons in the town of Boston, who were possessed of spirituous liquors, or molasses designed to be made into rum, to make return of the quantity they were possessed of, on penalty of its being taken for his Majesty's service.

We learn, that the Hon. John Hancock's late dwelling-house is now used as an hospital for wounded officers, as is the alms-house for the wounded soldiers.

*Philadelphia, June 24.* The following letter was this day sent by Major-General Lee to Lord Viscount Barrington, his Majesty's Secretary at War:

"My Lord, Although I can by no means subscribe to the opinion of divers people in the world, that an Officer on half-pay is to be considered in the service, yet I think it a point of delicacy to pay a deference to this opinion, erroneous and absurd as it is. I therefore apprise your Lordship, in the most public and solemn manner, that I do renounce my half-pay, from the date hereof. At the same time I beg leave to assure your Lordship, that whenever it shall please his Majesty to call me forth to any honourable service against the natural hereditary enemies of our country, or in defence of his just rights and dignity, no man will obey the righteous summons with more zeal and alacrity than myself; but the present measures seem to me to be subversive of the rights and liberties of every individual subject, so destructive to the whole empire at large, and ultimately so ruinous to his Majesty's own person, dignity, and family, that I think myself obliged in conscience as a citizen, Englishman, and soldier of a free state, to exert my utmost to defeat them. I most devoutly pray to Almighty God to direct his Majesty into measures more consonant to his interest and honour, and more conducive to the happiness and glory of his people. I am, my Lord, your most obedient humble servant,

CHARLES LEE."

On Friday evening an excellent and true patriotic sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Smith, to the third battalion of the Philadelphia militia, from *Joshua xxii. 22, The Lord God of Gods, the Lord God of Gods, he knoweth, and Israel he shall know, if it be in rebellion, or if in transgression against the Lord, serve us not this day.*

The following is the staff lately appointed by the Continental Congress:

General and Commander in Chief of all the American Forces, George Washington, Esq; of Virginia.

Major Generals, Artemus Ward, Esq; of Massachusetts Bay; Charles Lee, Esq; Philip Schuyler, Esq; of Albany, in New-York province; Israel Putnam, Esq; of the Massachusetts Bay.

Adjutant General, Horatio Gates, Esq. General Washington has appointed Tho. Miffling, Esq; of Philadelphia, to be his Aid de Camp.

[Colonels Vaughan and Massey are appointed Brigadiers to the Royal army in America. The staff consists of General Gage; Major Generals, Howe, Clinton, Burgoyne, and Lord Percy; Brigadiers, Pigot, Jones, Grant, and Prescott.]

*In Provincial Congress, Charles-Town, June 21.* Whereas the inhabitants of Poole, a sea port in the English channel, lost to all sense of honour, humanity, and gratitude, have, by their late petition to Parliament, manifested themselves not only inimical to America, but desirous to add to the heavy oppressions under which the unfortunate and virtuous inhabitants of the four New-England governments labour, in consequence of their laudable conduct in defence of the liberties of America and of mankind: To testify our just resentment of so base and cruel a conduct, in the inhabitants of Poole, it is hereby resolved, That this Colony will not use or employ any shipping belonging to that port or owned by any inhabitants there, or carry on any transactions, or hold any communication with that people.

"Resolved, That all absentees holding estates in this colony, except the sick, those above 60, and those under 21 years of age, ought forthwith to return to this colony.

"Resolved, That no persons holding estates in this colony, ought to withdraw from its service, without giving good and sufficient reasons for so doing to this congress, or, during its recess, to the general committee.

PETER TIMOTHY, Secretary."

*Charles-Town, June 25.* The Provincial Congress broke up yesterday, after having spent three weeks, Sundays not excepted, in deliberating on the present unhappy state of public affairs.

*Williamsburgh, Virginia, June 24.* Last Thursday another joint address of the Hon. Council and House of Burgesses of Virginia was transmitted to his Excellency Lord Dunmore, our Governor, on board the *Fovey* man of war; wherein they request, "That the arms which are now stored in the palace, and are exposed to his Lordship's servants and every rude invader, may be sent to the public magazine; and complain, that the business of the Assembly hath been impeded by his Lordship's removal from the palace, which has deprived them of that necessary and free access to him which the constitution entitles them to."

*His Excellency's answer.*

"I have already declared my intentions in regard to the arms at the palace, and I conceive the Council and the House of Burgesses are interfering in a matter which does not belong to them. I should be glad to be informed who they mean by the term *rude invaders*, which they have made use of.

"The

"The disorders in Williamsburgh, and ther parts of the country, drove me to the necessity of changing my place of residence, and if any inconvenience has arisen to the assembly on that account, I am not chargeable with it, but they have not been deprived of any necessary or free access to me. The constitution vests me with an undoubted power to call the assembly for the business of, to any place in, the colony, exigency may require.

"Not having been made acquainted with the whole proceedings of the assembly, I know of no bills of importance, which, if I were inclined to risk my person again among the people, the assembly have to present to me, nor whether they be such as I could assent to."

*Philadelphia: In Assembly, June 29.* The House taking into consideration, that many of the good people of this province are conscientiously scrupulous of bearing arms, do hereby earnestly recommend to the associators for the defence of their country, and others, that they bear a tender and brotherly regard towards this class of their fellow subjects and countrymen; and to these conscientious people it is also recommended, that they cheerfully assist, in proportion to their abilities, such persons as cannot spend both time and substance in the service of their country without great injury to themselves and families.

*Resolved,* That the sum of 20*l.* be paid for every 100 weight of good merchantable saltpetre, that shall be made and manufactured in this province, within the space of three months; and the sum of 15*l.* for every 100 weight that shall be made and manufactured within three months next following, and so in proportion for any greater or lesser quantity.

*New-York, July 3.* Capt. Smith from Newfoundland acquaints, that they have not three weeks provisions there, and are at their wit's end to know what to do—they have dispatched several vessels to England, and many more people than their complement on board, for fear of starving.

*Philadelphia. In Congress, July 4.* Resolved, That the two acts passed in the first session of the present Parliament, the one intitled, "An act to restrain the trade and commerce of the province of Massachusetts Bay and New Hampshire, and colonies of Connecticut and Rhode Island, and Providence Plantations in North America, to Great Britain, Ireland, and the British islands in the West-Indies, and to prohibit such provinces and colonies from carrying on any fishery on the banks of Newfoundland, or other places therein mentioned, under certain conditions and limitations;" the other intitled, "An act to restrain the trade and commerce of the colonies of New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and South-Carolina, to Great Britain, Ireland, and the British islands in the West Indies, under certain conditions

and limitations;" are unconstitutional, oppressive, and cruel, and that the commercial opposition of these colonies to certain acts enumerated in the Association of the last Congress, ought to be made against these until they are repealed.

A true copy from the minutes,

CHARLES THOMSON, Sec.

*New-York, July 6.* Yesterday our Provincial Congress being informed that our Corporation intended to present an address to Gov. Tryon, congratulating him on his return to his government, the Congress unanimously voted that they disapproved of the same.

Sunday last Gen. Clinton sent from his camp at Bunker's hill a flag to our's on Prospect hill (within reach of a 24 pounder from each other) with letters from our prisoners, informing that they had lost six of the number of the wounded, and that they are treated tenderly and taken care of by army or town surgeons, or both as they chuse; and a means of communication, on like occasions, is settled between the two armies, both of which are throwing up works to secure themselves against each other.

No Lamb is suffered to be brought to our market, nor any mutton of less than four years old.

## A DECLARATION,

BY THE

Representatives of the United Colonies of NORTH-AMERICA,

*Now met in General Congress at Philadelphia,*  
Setting forth the Causes and Necessity of their taking up Arms.

IF it was possible for men, who exercise their reason, to believe, that the divine Author of our existence intended a part of the human race to hold an absolute property in, and an unbounded power over others, marked out by his infinite goodness and wisdom, as the objects of a legal domination, never rightly resistable, however severe and oppressive, the inhabitants of these colonies might at least require from the Parliament of Great-Britain, some evidence, that this dreadful authority over them has been granted to that body. But a reverence for our great Creator, principles of humanity, and the dictates of common sense, must convince all those who reflect upon the subject, that government was instituted to promote the welfare of mankind, and ought to be administered for the attainment of that end. The legislature of Great Britain, however, stimulated by an inordinate passion for a power not only unjustifiable, but which they know to be peculiarly reprobated by the very constitution of that kingdom, and desperate of success in any mode of contest, where regard should be had to truth, law, or right, have at length, deserting those, attempted to effect their cruel and impolitic purpose of enslaving

ving these colonies by violence, and have thereby rendered it necessary for us to close with their last appeal from reason to arms. Yet, however blinded that assembly may be, by their intemperate rage for unlimited domination, so to slight justice and the opinion of mankind, we esteem ourselves bound by obligations of respect to the rest of the world, to make known the justice of our cause.

Our forefathers, inhabitants of the island of Great-Britain, left their native land, to seek on these shores a residence for civil and religious freedom. At the expence of their blood, at the hazard of their fortunes, without the least charge to the country from which they removed, by unceasing labour, and an unconquerable spirit, they effected settlements in the distant and inhospitable wilds of America, then filled with numerous and warlike nations of barbarians. Societies or governments, vested with perfect legislatures, were formed under charters from the crown, and an harmonious intercourse was established between the colonies and the kingdom from which they derived their origin. The mutual benefits of this union became in a short time so extraordinary as to excite astonishment. It is universally confessed, that the amazing increase of the wealth, strength, and navigation of the realm, arose from this source; and the minister who so wisely and successfully directed the measures of Great Britain in the late war, publicly declared, that these colonies enabled her to triumph over her enemies. Towards the conclusion of that war it pleased our sovereign to make a change in his counsel. From that fatal moment, the affairs of the British empire began to fall into confusion, and gradually sliding from the summit of glorious prosperity to which they had been advanced, by the virtues and abilities of one man, are at length distracted by convulsions, that now shake it to its deepest foundations. The new ministry finding the brave foes of Britain, though frequently defeated, yet still contending, took up the unfortunate idea of granting them an hasty peace, and of then subduing her faithful friends.

These devoted colonies were judged to be in such a state as to present victories without bloodshed, and all the easy emoluments of statuteable plunder. The uninterrupted tenor of their peaceable and respectful behaviour from the beginning of colonization, their dutiful, zealous and useful services during the war, though so recently and amply acknowledged in the most honourable manner by his Majesty, by the late King, and by Parliament, could not save them from the meditated innovations. Parliament was influenced to adopt the pernicious project; and assuming a new power over them, have in the course of eleven years given such decisive specimens of the spirit and consequences attending this power, as to leave no doubt concerning the effects of acquiescence under

it. They have undertaken to give and grant our money without our consent, though we have ever exercised an exclusive right to dispose of our own property; statutes have been passed for extending the jurisdiction of courts of Admiralty and Vice-Admiralty beyond their ancient limits; for depriving us of the accustomed and inestimable privilege of trial by jury, in cases affecting both life and property; for suspending the legislature of one of the colonies; for interdicting all commerce of another; and for altering fundamentally the form of government established by charter, and secured by acts of its own legislature solemnly confirmed by the crown; for exempting the "murderers" of colonists from legal trial, and in effect from punishment; for erecting in a neighbouring province, acquired by the joint arms of Great Britain and America, a despotism dangerous to our very existence; and for quartering soldiers upon the colonists in time of profound peace. It has also been resolved in Parliament, that colonists charged with committing certain offences, shall be transported to England to be tried.

But why should we enumerate our injuries in detail? By one statute it is declared, that Parliament can "of right make laws to bind us in ALL CASES WHATSOEVER." What is to defend us against so enormous, so unlimited a power? Not a single man of those who assume it is chosen by us, or is subject to our controul or influence; but on the contrary, they are all of them exempt from the operation of such laws, and an American revenue, if not diverted from the ostensible purposes for which it is raised, would actually lighten their own burdens in proportion as they increase ours. We saw the misery to which such despotism would reduce us. We for ten years incessantly and ineffectually besieged the throne as suppliants; we reasoned, we remonstrated with Parliament in the most mild and decent language. But administration, sensible that we should regard these oppressive measures as freemen ought to do, sent over fleets and armies to enforce them. The indignation of the Americans was roused it is true; but it was the indignation of a virtuous, loyal, and affectionate people.

A Congress of Delegates from the united colonies was assembled at Philadelphia, on the fifth day of last September. We resolved again to offer an humble and dutiful petition to the King, and also addressed our fellow subjects of Great Britain. We have pursued every temperate, every respectful measure; we have even proceeded to break off our commercial intercourse with our fellow-subjects, as the last peaceable admonition, that our attachment to no nation on earth should supplant our attachment to Liberty. This, we flattered ourselves, was the ultimate step of the controversy; but subsequent events have shewn, how vain was this hope of finding moderation in our enemies.

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Several threatening expressions against the Colonies were interlined in his Majesty's speech; our petition, though we were told it was a decent one, that his Majesty had been pleased to receive it graciously, and to promise laying it before his parliament, was huddled into both Houses amongst a bundle of American papers, and there neglected. The Lords and Commons in their address, in the month of February, said, that "a rebellion at that time actually existed within the province of Massachusetts-Bay; and that those concerned in it, had been countenanced and encouraged by unlawful combinations and engagements, entered into by his Majesty's subjects in several of the other colonies; and therefore they besought his Majesty, that he would take the most effectual measures to enforce due obedience to the laws and authority of the supreme legislature."—Soon after the commercial intercourse of whole colonies, with foreign countries and with each other, was cut off by an Act of Parliament; by another, several of them were entirely prohibited from the fisheries in the seas near their coasts, on which they always depended for their sustenance; and large reinforcements of ships and troops were immediately sent over to General Gage.

Fruitless were all the entreaties, arguments and eloquence of an illustrious band of the most distinguished Peers and Commons, who nobly and strenuously asserted the justice of our cause, to stay or even to mitigate the heedless fury with which these accumulated and unexampled outrages were hurried on. Equally fruitless was the interference of the city of London, of Bristol, and many other respectable towns in our favour. Parliament adopted an insidious manœuvre calculated to divide us, to establish a perpetual auction of taxations where colony should bid against colony, all of them uninformed what ransom would redeem their lives, and thus to extort from us at the point of the bayonet, the unknown sums that should be sufficient to gratify, if possible to gratify, ministerial rapacity, with the miserable indulgence left to us of raising in our own mode the prescribed tribute. What terms more rigid and humiliating could have been dictated by remorseless victors to conquered enemies? In our circumstances to accept them would be to deserve them.

Soon after the intelligence of these proceedings arrived on this continent, General Gage, who, in the course of the last year, had taken possession of the town of Boston, in the province of Massachusetts-Bay, and still occupied it as a garrison, on the 19th day of April, sent out from that place a large detachment of his army, who made an unprovoked assault on the inhabitants of the said province, at the town of Lexington, as appears by the affidavits of a great number of persons, some of whom were officers and soldiers of that detachment, murdered eight

of the inhabitants, and wounded many others. From thence the troops proceeded in warlike array to the town of Concord, where they set upon another party of the inhabitants of the same province, killing several and wounding more, until compelled to retreat by the country people suddenly assembled to repel this cruel aggression. Hostilities thus commenced by the British troops, have been since prosecuted by them without regard to faith or reputation.—The inhabitants of Boston being confined within that town by the General their Governor, and having in order to procure their dismissal, entered into a treaty with him, it was stipulated that the said inhabitants having deposited their arms with their own magistrates, should have liberty to depart, taking with them their other effects. They accordingly delivered up their arms, but in open violation of honour, in defiance of the obligation of treaties, which even savage nations esteem sacred, the Governor ordered the arms deposited as aforesaid, that they might be preserved for their owners, to be seized by a body of soldiers; detained the greatest part of the inhabitants in the town, and compelled the few who were permitted to retire, to leave their most valuable effects behind.

By this perfidy, wives are separated from their husbands, children from their parents, the aged and the sick from their relations and friends, who wish to attend and comfort them; and those who have been used to live in plenty, and even elegance, are reduced to deplorable distress.

The General, further emulating his ministerial masters, by a proclamation bearing date on the 12th day of June, after venting the grossest falsehoods and calumnies against the good people of these colonies, proceeds to "declare them all either by name or description to be rebels and traitors, to supersede the course of the common law, and instead thereof to publish and order the use and exercise of the law martial."—His troops have butchered our countrymen; have wantonly burnt Charles-Town, besides a considerable number of houses in other places; our ships and vessels are seized; the necessary supplies of provisions are intercepted, and he is exerting his utmost power to spread destruction and devastation around him.

We have received certain intelligence, that General Carleton, the Governor of Canada, is instigating the people of that province and the Indians to fall upon us; and we have but too much reason to apprehend, that schemes have been formed to excite domestic enemies against us. In brief, a part of these colonies now feels, and all of them are sure of feeling, as far as the vengeance of administration can inflict them, the complicated calamities of fire, sword, and famine.—We are reduced to the alternative of choosing an unconditional submission to the tyranny of ir-



ritated ministers, or resistance by force.—The latter is our choice.—We have counted the cost of this contest, and find nothing so dreadful as voluntary slavery.—Honor, justice, and humanity, forbid us tamely to surrender that freedom which we received from our gallant ancestors, and which our innocent posterity have a right to receive from us. We cannot endure the infamy and guilt of resigning succeeding generations to that wretchedness which inevitably awaits them, if we basely entail hereditary bondage upon them.

Our cause is just. Our union is perfect. Our internal resources are great, and if necessary, foreign assistance is undoubtedly attainable.—We gratefully acknowledge, as signal instances of the Divine favour towards us, that his Providence would not permit us to be called into this severe controversy, until we were grown up to our present strength, had been previously exercised in warlike operations, and possessed of the means of defending ourselves. With hearts fortified with these animating reflections, we most solemnly, before God and the world, declare, that exerting the utmost energy of those powers, which our beneficent Creator hath graciously bestowed upon us, the arms we have been compelled by our enemies to assume, we will, in defiance of every hazard, with unabating firmness and perseverance, employ for the preservation of our liberties, being with one mind resolved, to die freemen rather than to live slaves.

Left this declaration should disquiet the minds of our friends and fellow subjects in any part of the empire, we assure them, that we mean not to dissolve that union which has so long and so happily subsisted between us, and which we sincerely wish to see restored.—Necessity has not yet driven us into that desperate measure, or induced us to excite any other nation to war against them.—We have not raised armies with ambitious designs of separating from Great-Britain, and establishing independent states.—We fight not for glory or for conquest. We exhibit to mankind the remarkable spectacle of a people attacked by unprovoked enemies, without any imputation, or even suspicion, of offence. They boast of their privileges and civilization, and yet proffer no milder conditions than servitude or death.—

In our own native land, in defence of the freedom that is our birthright, and which we ever enjoyed till the late violation of it—for the protection of our property, acquired solely by the honest industry of our fore-fathers and our selves, against violence actually offered, we have taken up arms. We shall lay them down when hostilities shall cease on the part of the aggressors, and all danger of their being renewed shall be removed, and not before.

With an humble confidence in the merits of the supreme and impartial Judge and

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Ruler of the universe, we most devoutly implore his divine goodness to con'fess us happily through this great conflict; to dispose our adversaries to reconciliation on reasonable terms, and thereby to relieve the empire from the calamities of civil war.

By Order of the CONGRESS,  
JOHN HANCOCK, President."  
Philadelphia, July 6th, 1775.

## ADDRESS

OF THE

### TWELVE UNITED COLONIES

By their DELEGATES in CONGRESS,  
To the Inhabitants of Great-Britain.

Friends, Countrymen, and Brethren!

BY these, and by every other appellation, that may designate the ties, which bind US to each other, we entreat your serious attention to this our second attempt, to prevent their dissolution.—Remembrance of former friendships,—pride in the glorious achievements of our common ancestors, and affection for the heirs of their virtues, have hitherto preserved our mutual connection.—But when that friendship is violated by the grossest injuries;—when the pride of ancestry becomes our reproach, and we are no otherwise allied than as tyrants and slaves, when reduced to the melancholy alternative of renouncing your favor, or our freedom—can we hesitate about the choice? Let the spirit of Britons determine.

In a former address, we asserted our rights, and stated the injuries we had then received. We hoped, that the mention of our wrongs, would have roused that honest indignation, which has slept too long for your honour, or the welfare of the empire.—But we have not been permitted to entertain this pleasing expectation;—every day brought an accumulation of injuries, and the invention of the ministry has been constantly exercised, in adding to the calamities of your American Brethren.

After the most valuable right of legislation was infringed, when the powers, assumed by your parliament, in which we are not represented, and from our local and other circumstances, cannot properly be represented, rendered our property precarious;—after being denied that mode of trial to which we have long been indebted for the safety of our persons, and the preservation of our liberties;—after being in many instances divested of those laws, which were transmitted to us, by our common ancestors, and subjected to an arbitrary code, compiled under the auspices of Roman tyrants;—after annulling those charters, which encouraged

our predecessors to brave death and danger in every shape, on unknown seas, in deserts unexplored, amidst barbarous and inhospitable nations!—when, without the form of trial, without a public accusation, whole colonies were condemned! their trade destroyed; their inhabitants impoverished;—when soldiers were encouraged to embroe their hands in the blood of Americans, by offers of impunity;—when new modes of trial were instituted for the ruin of the accused, where the charge carried with it the horrors of conviction;—when a despotic government was established in a neighbouring province, and its limits extended to every of our frontiers; we little imagined that any thing could be added to this black catalogue of unprovoked injuries:—But we have unhappily been deceived; and the late measures of the British Ministry fully convince us, that their object is the reduction of these colonies to slavery and ruin.

To confirm this assertion, let us recal your attention to the affairs of America, since our last address;—let us combat the calumnies of our enemies—and let us warn you of the dangers that threaten you, in our destruction. Many of your fellow subjects, whose situation deprived them of other support, drew their maintenance from the sea; but the deprivation of our liberty being insufficient to satisfy the resentment of our enemies, the horrors of famine were superadded, and a British parliament, who, in better times, were the protectors of innocence and the patrons of humanity, have, without distinction of age or sex, robbed thousands of the food, which they were accustomed to draw from that inexhaustible source, placed in their neighbourhood by the benevolent Creator.

Another act of your legislature shuts our ports and prohibits our trade with any but those States, from whom the great law of self-preservation renders it absolutely necessary we should at present withhold our commerce.—But this act (whatever may have been its design) we consider rather as injurious to your opulence, than our interest.—All our commerce terminates with you; and the wealth we procure from other nations, is soon exchanged for your superfluities.—Our remittances must then cease with our trade; and our refinements with our affluence.—We trust however, that laws which deprive us of every blessing, but a son that teems with the necessities of life, and that liberty which renders the enjoyment of them secure, will not relax our vigour in their defence.

We might here observe on the cruelty and inconsistency of those, who, while they publicly brand us with reproachful and unworthy epithets, endeavour to deprive us of the means of defence, by their interposition with foreign powers, and to deliver us to the lawless ravages of a merciless

soldiery. But happily we are not without resources; and though the timid and humiliating applications of a British ministry should prevail with foreign nations, yet industry, prompted by necessity, will not leave us without the necessary supplies.

We could wish to go no further—and, not to wound the ear of humanity, leave untold those rigorous acts of oppression which are daily exercised in the town of Boston, did we not hope, that by disclaiming their deeds, and punishing the perpetrators, you would shortly vindicate the honour of the British name, and re-establish the violated laws of justice.

That once populous, flourishing and commercial town is now garrisoned by an army sent, not to protect, but to enslave its inhabitants.—The civil government is overturned, and a military despotism crested upon its ruins.—Without law, without right, powers are assumed unknown to the constitution.—Private property is unjustly invaded.—The inhabitants, daily subjected to the licentiousness of the soldiery, are forbid to remove in defence of their natural rights, in violation of the most solemn compacts—Or, if after long and wearisome sollicitation, a pass is procured, their effects are detained, and even those who are most favoured, have no alternative but poverty or slavery. The distress of many thousand people, wantonly deprived of the necessities of life, is a subject on which we would not wish to enlarge.

Yet we cannot but observe, that a British fleet (unjustified even by acts of your legislature) are daily employed in ruining our commerce, seizing our ships, and depriving whole communities of their daily bread. Nor will a regard for your honour, permit us to be silent, while British troops sully your glory, by actions which the most inveterate enmity will not palliate among civilized nations; the wanton and unnecessary destruction of Charles-Town, a large, ancient, and once populous town, just before deserted by its inhabitants, who had fled to avoid the fury of your soldiery.

If you still retain those sentiments of compassion by which Britons have ever been distinguished.—If the humanity which tempered the valour of our common ancestors, has not degenerated into cruelty, you will lament the miseries of their descendants.

To what are we to attribute this treatment? If to any secret principle of the constitution, let it be mentioned;—let us learn, that the government we have long revered is not without its defects, and that while it gives freedom to a part, it necessarily enslaves the remainder of the empire. If such a principle exists, why for ages has it ceased to operate? Why at this time is it called into action? Can no reason be assigned for this conduct? Or must it be resolved into the wanton exercise of arbitrary power? And shall the descendants of Britons tamely submit

mit to this?—No Sir! We never will, while we revere the memory of our gallant and virtuous ancestors, we never can surrender those glorious privileges, for which they fought, bled, and conquered. Admit that your fleets could destroy our towns, and ravage our sea coasts;—these are inconsiderable objects, things of no moment, to men whose bosoms glow with the ardor of liberty.—We can retire beyond the reach of your navy, and without any sensible diminution of the necessities of life, enjoy a luxury, which from that period you will want, **THE LUXURY OF BEING FREE.**

We know the force of your arms, and was it called forth in the cause of justice and your country, we might dread the exertion.—But will Britons fight under the banners of tyranny? Will they counteract the labours, and disgrace the victories of their ancestors? Will they forge chains for their posterity? If they descend to this unworthy task, will their swords retain their edge, their arms their accustomed vigor?—Britons can never become the instruments of oppression, till they lose the spirit of freedom, by which alone they are invincible.

Our enemies charge us with sedition: In what does it consist? In our refusal to submit to unwarrantable acts of injustice and cruelty? If so, shew us a period in your history, in which you have not been equally seditious?

We are accused of aiming at independence; but how is this accusation supported? By the allegations of your ministers, not by our actions.—Aused, insulted, and contemned, what steps have we pursued to obtain redress? We have carried our dutiful petitions to the throne;—we have applied to your justice for relief, we have retrenched our luxury and withheld our trade.

The advantages of our commerce were designed as a compensation for your protection: When you ceased to protect, for what were we to compensate?

What has been the success of our endeavours? The clemency of our sovereign is unhappily diverted; our petitions are treated with indignity; our prayers answered by insults. Our application to you remains unnoticed, and leaves us the melancholy apprehension, of your wanting either the will, or the powers, to assist us.

Even under these circumstances, what measures have we taken that betray a desire of independence? Have we called in the aid of those foreign powers, who are the rivals of your grandeur? When your troops were few and defenceless, did we take advantage of their distress, and expel them our towns? Or have we permitted them to fortify, to receive new aid, and to acquire additional strength?

Let not your enemies and ours persuade you, that in this we were influenced by fear or any other unworthy motive. The lives

of Britons are still dear to us.—They are the children of our parents, an uninterrupted intercourse of mutual benefits had knit the bonds of friendship.—When hostilities were commenced, when on a late occasion we were wantonly attacked by your troops, though we repelled their assaults, and returned their blows, yet we lamented the wounds they obliged us to give; nor have we yet learned to rejoice at a victory over Englishmen.

As we wish not to colour our actions, or disguise our thoughts; we shall, in the simple language of truth, avow the measures we have pursued, the motives upon which we have acted, and our future designs.

When our late petition to the throne produced no other effect than fresh injuries, and votes of your legislature, calculated to justify every severity; when your fleets, and your armies, were prepared to wrest from us our property, to rob us of our liberties or our lives; when the hostile attempts of General Gage evinced his designs, we levied armies for our security and defence; when the powers vested in the Governor of Canada, gave us reason to apprehend danger from that quarter; and we had frequent intimations that a cruel, and savage enemy, was to be let loose upon the defenceless inhabitants of our frontiers; we took such measures as prudence dictated, as necessity will justify. We possessed ourselves of Crown-Point and Ticonderoga. Yet give us leave most solemnly to assure you, that we have not yet lost sight of the object we have ever had in view; a reconciliation with you on constitutional principles; and a restoration of that friendly intercourse, which, to the advantage of both, we till lately maintained.

The inhabitants of this country apply themselves chiefly to agriculture and commerce. As their fashions and manners are similar to yours, your markets must afford them the conveniencies and luxuries for which they exchange the produce of their labours. The wealth of this extended continent centers with you; and our trade is so regulated as to be subservient only to your interest. You are too reasonable to expect that by taxes (in addition to this) we should contribute to your expence, to believe after diverting the fountain that the streams can flow with unabated force.

It has been said that we refuse to submit to the restrictions of our commerce. From whence is this inference drawn? Not from our words, we having repeatedly declared the contrary, and we again profess our submission to the several acts of trade and navigation passed before the year 1763, trusting nevertheless in the equity and justice of Parliament, that such of them as, upon cool and impartial consideration, shall appear to have imposed unnecessary or grievous restrictions, will, at some happier period, be repealed or altered. And we cheerfully consent

sent to the operation of such acts of the British Parliament, as shall be restrained to the regulation of our external commerce for the purpose of securing the commercial advantages of the whole empire to the Mother Country, and the commercial benefits of its respective members, excluding every idea of taxation internal or external, for raising a revenue on the subjects in America, without their consent.

It is alleged that we contribute nothing to the common defence; to this we answer, that the advantages which Great Britain receives from the monopoly of our trade, far exceeds our proportion of the expence necessary for that purpose. But should these advantages be inadequate thereto, let the restrictions on our trade be removed, and we will cheerfully contribute such proportion when constitutionally required.

It is a fundamental principle of the British constitution, that every man should have at least a representative share in the formation of those laws by which he is bound. Were it otherwise, the regulation of our internal police by a British Parliament, who are, and ever will be unacquainted with our local circumstances, must be always inconvenient, and frequently oppressive, working our wrong, without yielding any possible advantage to you.

A plan of accommodation (as it has been absurdly called) has been proposed by your ministers to our respective assemblies. Were this proposal free from every other objection but that which arises from the time of the offer, it would not be unexceptionable. Can men deliberate with a bayonet at their breast? Can they treat with freedom while their towns are sacked; when daily instances of injustice and oppression disturb the slower operations of reason?

If this proposal is really such as you should offer, and we accept, why was it delayed till the nation was put to useless expence, and we were reduced to our present melancholy situation?

If it holds forth nothing, why was it proposed? Unless indeed to deceive you into a belief that we were unwilling to listen to any terms of accommodation: But what is submitted to our consideration? we contend for the disposal of our property; we are told that our demand is unreasonable, that our assemblies may indeed collect our money, but that they must at the same time offer, not what your exigencies or ours may require, but so much as shall be deemed sufficient to satisfy the desires of a minister, and enable him to provide for favourites and dependants. (A recurrence to your own treasury will convince you how little of the money already extorted from us has been applied to the relief of your burthens.) To suppose that we would thus grasp the shadow, and give up the substance, is adding insult to injuries.

We have nevertheless again presented a humble and dutiful petition to our sovereigns; and to remove every imputation of obstinacy, have requested his Majesty to direct some mode, by which the united applications of his faithful colonists may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation. We are willing to treat on such terms as can alone render an accommodation lasting, and we flatter ourselves, that our pacific endeavours will be attended with a removal of the troops, a repeal of those laws, of the operation of which we complain on the one part, and a dissolution of our army and commercial associations on the other.

Yet conclude not from this that we propose to surrender our property into the hands of your ministry, or vest your Parliament with a power which may terminate in our destruction. The great bulwarks of our constitution we have desired to maintain by every temperate, by every peaceable means; but your ministers, (equal foes to British and American freedom,) have added to their former oppressions an attempt to reduce us by the sword to a base and abject submission. On the sword therefore we are compelled to rely for protection. Should victory declare in your favour, yet men trained to arms from their infancy and animated by the love of liberty, will afford neither a cheap or easy conquest. Of this at least we are assured, that our struggle will be glorious, our success certain, since even in death we shall find that freedom which in life you forbid us to enjoy.

Let us now ask what advantages are to attend our reduction; the trade of a ruined and desolated country is always inconsiderable, its revenue trifling; the expence of subduing and retaining it in subjection certain and inevitable. What then remains but the gratifications of an ill-judged pride, or the hope of rendering us subservient to designs on your liberty.

Soldiers who have sheathed their swords in the bowels of their American brethren, will not draw them with more reluctance against you, when too late you may lament the loss of that freedom, which we exhort you, while still in your power, to preserve.

On the other hand, should you prove unsuccessful; should that connection which we most ardently wish to maintain be dissolved; should your ministers exhaust your treasures; waste the blood of your countrymen in vain attempts on our liberty; do they not deliver you, weak and defenceless, to your natural enemies?

Since then your liberty must be the price of your victories, your ruin of your defeat, What blind fatality can urge you to a pursuit destructive of all that Britons hold dear?

If you have no regard to the connection that has for ages subsisted between us; if you have forgot the wounds we received fighting by your side, for the extension of the empire;



if our commerce is an object below your consideration; if justice and humanity have lost their influence on your hearts, still motives are not wanting to excite your indignation at measures now pursued: your wealth, your honour, your liberty are at a stake.

Notwithstanding the distress to which we are reduced, we sometimes forget our own afflictions to anticipate and sympathize in yours. We grieve that rash and inconsiderate councils should precipitate the destruction of an empire which has been the envy and admiration of ages; and call God to witness, that we could part with our property, endanger our lives, and sacrifice every thing but liberty to redeem you from ruin.

A cloud hangs over your heads and ours; ere this reaches you, it may probably have burst upon us; let us then (before the remembrance of former kindness is obliterated) once more repeat those appellations which are ever grateful in our ears. Let us entreat heaven to avert our ruin, and the destruction that threatens our friends, brethren, and countrymen, on the other side of the Atlantic.

*By order of the CONGRESS.*

JOHN HANCOCK, President.

*Philadelphia, July 8, 1775.*

## A PASTORAL LETTER

FROM THE

Synod of Philadelphia and New-York,

Was read in the Churches under their care on Thursday, June 20, 1775, being the day of the general fast.

THIS Letter begins with entreating all ranks of people to acknowledge their sins, and turn from the error of their ways; and "as the whole continent, with hardly any exception, seem determined to defend their rights by force of arms, it becomes the peculiar duty of those who profess a willingness to hazard their lives in the cause of liberty, to be prepared for death, which to many must be a certain, and to every one is a possible or probable event. It is well known to you (otherwise it would be imprudent thus publicly to profess) that we have not been instrumental in inflaming the minds of the people, or urging them to acts of violence and disorder. Perhaps no instance can be given on so interesting a subject, in which political sentiments have been so long and so fully kept from the pulpit, and even malice itself has not charged us with labouring from the press; but things are now come to such a height, that we do not wish to conceal our opinions as men. Suffer us therefore to exhort you, by assuring you, that there is no army so formidable as those who are superior to the fear of death. Let

therefore every one who, from generosity of spirit, or benevolence of heart, offers himself as a champion in his country's cause, be persuaded to reverence the *Lord of Hosts*, and walk in the fear of the *Prince of the Kings of the Earth*, and then he may, with the most unshaken firmness, expect the issue either in death or victory."

After several other exhortations they offer six advices, which are in substance as follow: "1st. Let every opportunity be taken to express your attachment to King George, and the Revolution principles, which seated his family on the British throne. We recommend esteem and reverence for the person of the Prince, who has merited well of his subjects on many accounts, and who has probably been misled into the late and present measures by those about him; neither have we any doubt, that they themselves have been in a great degree deceived by false information from interested persons residing in America.—2dly. Be careful to maintain the union which at present subsists in all the colonies, on which the success of every measure depends. In particular, as the Continental Congress now sitting at Philadelphia consists of Delegates chosen in the most free and unbiassed manner, by the body of the people, let them not only be treated with respect, and encouraged in their difficult service; not only let our prayers be offered up to God for his direction in their proceedings, but adhere firmly to their resolutions; and let it be seen they are able to bring out the whole strength of this vast country to carry them into execution.—3dly. We earnestly beseech all societies to take over their members, and agreeable to the resolution of the last Continental Congress, discourage luxury of living, public diversions, and gaming of all kinds; for if it is undeniable that universal profligacy makes a nation ripe for divine judgment, and if the natural means of bringing them to ruin, reformation of manners is of the utmost necessity in our present distresses.—4thly. We recommend a regard to public order and peace; as legal proceedings are become difficult, that all persons conscientiously pay their debts, and to the utmost of their power serve one another, so that the evil inseparable from a civil war may not be augmented by wantonness & irregularity.—5thly. We recommend to all ranks, but particularly to those who may be called to action, a spirit of humanity and mercy. The injuries received or supposed in civil war, wound more deeply than those of foreign enemies; it is therefore the more necessary to guard against this abuse, and we recommend that meekness and gentleness of spirit which is the noblest attendant on true valour. The man will fight most bravely who never fights but when it is necessary, and who ceases to fight as soon as the necessity is over. Lastly, We would recommend to all societies, not to

content

content themselves with attending devoutly on fasts, but to continue habitually in prayer, and to have frequent voluntary meetings for solemn intercession with God on the important trial."

—♦♦♦♦♦—  
A COPY OF

General BURGOTNE's ANSWER

TO

General LEE's LETTER,

[*Inserted in Page 411.*]

DEAR SIR, July 6, 1775.  
WHEN we were last together in service, I should not have thought it within the vicissitudes of human affairs that we should meet at any time, or in any sense, as foes. The letter you have honoured me with, and my own feelings, continue to prove we are still far from being personally such.

I claim no merit from the attentions you so kindly remember in the early periods of our acquaintance, but as they manifest how much it was my pride to be known to be your friend; nor have I departed from the duties of that character, when, I will not scruple to say, it has been almost general offence to maintain it: I mean since the violent part you have taken in the commotions of the Colonies.

It would exceed the limits and the propriety of our present correspondence to argue at full the great cause in which we are engaged. But anxious to preserve a consistent and ingenuous character, and jealous, I confess, of having the part I sustain imputed to such motives as you intimate, I will state to you as concisely as I can the principles upon which, not voluntarily, but most conscientiously, I undertook it.

I have, like you, entertained from infancy a veneration of public liberty. I have likewise regarded the British constitution as the best safeguard of that blessing to be found in the history of mankind.

The vital principle of the constitution, in which it moves and has its being, is the supremacy of the King and Parliament; a compound, indefinite, indeceasible power, coeval with the origin of the empire, and co-extensive over all its parts.

I am no stranger to the doctrines of Mr. Locke, and other of the best advocates for the rights of mankind, upon the compacts always implied between the governing and governed, and the right of resistance in the latter, when the compact shall be so violated as to leave no other means of redress. I look with reverence almost amounting to idolatry upon those immortal whigs who adopted and applied such doctrine during part of the reign of Charles the 1st. and in that of James the 2d,

Should corruption pervade the three estates of the realm, so as to pervert the great ends for which they were instituted, and make the power veiled in them for the good of the whole people operate, like an abuse of the prerogative of the Crown, to general oppression, I am ready to acknowledge that the same doctrine of resistance applies as forcibly against the abuses of the collective body of power, as against those of the Crown, or either of the other component branches separately: Still always understood that no other means of redress can be obtained: A case, I contend, much more difficult to suppose when it relates to the whole than when it relates to parts.

But in all cases that have existed or can be conceived, I hold that resistance, to be justifiable, must be directed against the usurpation or undue exercise of power; and that it is most criminal when directed against any power itself inherent in the constitution.

And here you will immediately discern why I drew a line in the allusion I made above to the reign of Charles 1. Towards the close of it, the true principle of resistance was changed, and a new system of government projected accordingly. The patriots, previous to the Long Parliament, and during great part of it, as well as the glorious Revolutionists of 1688, resisted to vindicate and restore the constitution; the Republicans resisted to subvert it.

Now, Sir, lay your hand upon your heart, as you have enjoined me to do on mine, and tell me to which of these purposes do the proceedings of America tend?

Is it the weight of taxes imposed, and the impossibility of relief after a due representation of her burthen, that has induced her to take arms? Or is it a denial of the rights of British legislation to impose them, and consequently a struggle for total independency? For the idea of power that can tax externally, and not internally, and all the sophistry that attends it, though it may catch the weakness and the prejudice of the multitude in a speech or pamphlet, it is too preposterous to weigh seriously with a man of your understanding; and I am confident you will admit the case to be fairly put. Is it then from a relief of taxes, or from the controul of Parliament "in all cases whatsoever" we are in war? If for the former, the quarrel is at an end; there is not a man of sense and information in America who does not know it is in the power of the Colonies to put an end to the exercise of taxation immediately, and for ever. I boldly assert it, because sense and information will also suggest to every man, that it can never be the interest of Britain, after her late experience, to make another trial.

But if the other ground is taken, and it is intended to wrest from Great-Britain a link of that substantial, and, I hope, perpetual

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tual chain, by which the empire holds—think it not a Ministerial Mandate; think it not mere professional ardour; think it not a prejudice against a part of our fellow-subjects, that induces men of integrity, and among such you have done me the honour to class me, to act with vigour; but be assured it is a conviction that the whole of our political system depends upon the preservation of its great and essential parts distinctly, and no part is so great and essential as Supremacy of Legislation.—It is a conviction, that as a King of England never appears in so glorious a light as when he employs the executive powers of the state to maintain the laws; so in the present exertions of that power, his Majesty is particularly entitled to our zeal and grateful obedience, not only as soldiers but as citizens.

These principles, depend upon it, actuate the army and fleet throughout: And let me at the same time add, there are few, if any, gentlemen among us who would have drawn his sword in the cause of slavery.

But why do I bind myself to the navy and army? The sentiments I have touched are those of the great bulk of the nation. I appeal to the landed men who have so long borne burthens for America; I appeal to those trading towns who are sufferers by the dispute, and the city of London at the head of them, notwithstanding the petitions and remonstrances which the arts of party and faction have extorted from some individuals; and last, because last in your favour, I appeal to the majorities in the Houses of Parliament upon American questions this Session. The most licentious news-writers want assurance to call these majorities ministerial; much less will you give them that name, when you impartially examine the characters that compose them—Men of the most independent principles and fortunes, and many of them professedly in opposition to the Court in the general line of their conduct.

Among other supporters of British right against American claims, I will not speak positively, but I firmly believe, I may name the man of whose integrity you have the highest opinion, and whose friendship is nearest your heart—I mean Lord Thanet, from whom my Aid-de-Camp has a letter for you, and also one from Sir Charles Davers; I do not inclose them, because the writers, little imagining how difficult your conduct would render our intercourse, desired they might be delivered to your own hands.

For this purpose, as well as to renew "the rights of fellowship," I wish to see you; and above all, I should find an interview happy, if it should induce such explanations as might tend in their consequence to peace. I feel in common with all around me, for the unhappy bulk of this country: They foresee not the distress that is impending over them. I know Great-Britain is ready to

open her arms upon the first overture of accommodation; I know she is equally resolute to maintain her original rights; and if the war proceeds, your one hundred and fifty thousand men will not be a match for her power.

The place I would propose for our meeting is the house upon Boston Neck, just within our advanced entrenches, called Brown's House.—I will obtain authority to give my parole of honour for your safe return. I shall expect the same on your part, that no insult be offered to me. If this plan is agreeable to you, name your day and hour. At all events, accept a sincere return of the assurances with which you honour me, and believe me, in all personal considerations, affectionately yours.

P. S. I obeyed your commands to Generals Howe and Clinton. I also communicated your letter and my answer to Lord Percy. They all join me in compliments, and authorize me to assure you they do the same in principle.

*A Copy of General LEE's Letter, declining the Interview proposed by General BURGOTNE.*

Cambridge, Head Quarters, July 11.

GENERAL Lee's compliments to General Burgoyne. Would he extremely happy in the interview he so kindly proposed. But as he perceives that Gen. Burgoyne has already made up his mind on this great subject; and as it is impossible that he [Gen. Lee] should ever alter his opinion, he is apprehensive that the interview might create those jealousies and suspicions so natural to a people struggling in the dearest of all causes, that of their liberty, property, wives, children, and their future generation. He must, therefore, defer the happiness of embracing a man whom he most sincerely loves, until the subversion of the present tyrannical ministry and system, which he is persuaded must be in a few months, as he knows Great-Britain cannot stand the contest. He begs General Burgoyne will send the letters which his Aid-de-Camp has for him. If Gardiner is his Aid-de-Camp, he desires his love to him.

By the KING,  
A PROCLAMATION,

For suppressing Rebellion and Sedition.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS many of our subjects in divers parts of our colonies and plantations in North America, misled by dangerous and ill-designing men, and forgetting the allegiance which they owe to the power that

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has protected and sustained them, after various disorderly acts committed in disturbance of the public peace, to the obstruction of lawful commerce and to the oppression of our loyal subjects carrying on the same, have at length proceeded to an open and avowed rebellion, by arraying themselves in hostile manner, to withstand the execution of the law, and traitorously preparing, ordering, and levying war against us: And whereas there is reason to apprehend that such rebellion hath been much promoted and encouraged by the traitorous correspondence, counsel, and comfort of divers wicked and desperate persons within this realm: To the end therefore that none of our subjects may neglect or violate their duty thro' ignorance thereof, or through any doubt of the protection which the law will afford to their loyalty and zeal; We have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy-Council, to issue this our Royal Proclamation, hereby declaring that not only all our Officers civil and military are obliged to exert their utmost endeavours to suppress such rebellion, and to bring the traitors to justice; but that all our subjects of this realm and the dominions thereunto belonging, are bound by law to be aiding and assisting in the suppression of such rebellion, and to disclose and make known all traitorous conspiracies and attempts against us, our crown and dignity: And we do accordingly strictly charge and command all our officers, as well civil as military, and all other our obedient and loyal subjects, to use their utmost endeavours to withstand and suppress such rebellion, and to disclose and make known all treasons and traitorous conspiracies and attempts which they shall know to be against us, our crown and dignity; and for that purpose, that they transmit to one of our principal Secretaries of State, or other proper officers, due and full information of all persons who shall be found carrying on correspondence with, or in any manner or degree aiding and abetting the persons now in open arms and rebellion against our Government within any of our Colonies and Plantations in North America, in order to bring to condign punishment the authors, perpetrators, and abettors of such traitorous designs.

Given at our Court at St. James's, the 23d day of August, 1775, in the fifteenth year of our reign.

G O D save the K I N G.

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From the New-York Gazette.

Water-Town (in the province of Massachusetts Bay, July 3.

There has been an exchange of shot almost every day this week past, between the enemy at Boston neck and our troops at Roxbury, and yesterday morning about four o'clock a very hearty cannonade began, and continued 'till after eight, but we have not heard of any particular, saving that the ene-

my fired two houses near the burying-ground, in Roxbury, by bombs, and that our forces have demolished the house lately occupied by Mr. Brown, of Boston-neck.

On a very high hill, a little distance from the meeting-house, is erected a strong fortification, within cannon-shot of Boston. The above works have been constructed to prevent any incursions the enemy might attempt to make into the country, previous to nearer approaches that may be made for rescuing that unfortunate capital out of the hands of the present invaders.

Cambridge, July 8. None of the men who have been raised by this and several other colonies are, in future, to be distinguished as the troops of any particular colony, but as the forces of the *United Colonies of North America*, into whose joint service they have been taken by the Continental Congress, and are to be paid and supported accordingly.

Last Monday died of the wounds he received in the battle of the 17th ult. the gallant Colonel Thomas Gardener of this place.

From the *Massachusetts Gazette*, of July 20. *Extract of a letter from Newport, Rhode Island.* "Our town is peaceable and quiet: Upwards of 100 (other accounts say 400) of the peaceable people have signed an association, that makes a great noise. Capt. Wallace has released a sloop from Jamaica, and at present seems to shew indulgence to the peaceable."

[To all Seafaring People.] This is to give notice, that the Light-house on Thatcher's Island, (commonly called Cape Anne Lights) and the Light-house at the entrance of Boston harbour, are burnt and destroyed by the Rebels.—And further notice is given, that all sea-faring people be careful that they are not deceived by false lights, which the rebels threaten to hang out, in order to decoy vessels into destruction.

By command of the Admiral, *Present at Boston, July 20.* G. GEFERINA.

The New-York news-papers of July 6th, contain the following paragraph:

"Volunteers, from the time of their enlistment, to enter into immediate pay, at one shilling and eleven pence per day; and also to receive one dollar per week until they are encamped, in order to enable them to support themselves in the intermediate time; and they are likewise to be provided with a suit of regimental clothes, a firelock, ammunition, accoutrements, and every other article necessary for the equipment of American soldiers."

"God save the CONGRESS!"

The Provincial Congress at Watertown have resolved, That the Select Men and Committees take under their care the estates and effects of the persons who have fled for protection to Boston, or elsewhere, improve the same to the best advantage, and render a true account of the profits thereof to the Congress.



## A COPY OF

Lord EFFINGHAM's Resignation of  
his Commission in the Army.

To Lord Barrington, Secretary at War.

MY LORD,

I BEG the favour of your Lordship to lay before his Majesty the peculiar embarrassment of my present situation.

Your Lordship is no stranger to the conduct which I have observed in the unhappy disputes with our American colonies. The King is too just and too generous not to believe, that the Votes I have given in Parliament have been given according to the dictates of my conscience. Whether I have erred or not, the course of future events must determine. In the mean time, if I were capable of such duplicity, as to be any way concerned in enforcing those measures of which I have so publicly and solemnly expressed my disapprobation, I should ill deserve, what I am most ambitious of obtaining, the esteem and favourable opinion of my Sovereign.

My request therefore to your Lordship is this, that after having laid those circumstances before the King, you will assure his Majesty that he has not a subject who is more ready than I am, with the utmost cheerfulness to sacrifice his life and fortune in support of the safety, honour, and dignity of his Majesty's crown and person. But the very same principles which have inspired me with these unalterable sentiments of duty and affection to his Majesty, will not suffer me to be instrumental in depriving any part of his people of those liberties which form the best security for their fidelity and obedience to his Government. As I cannot, without reproach from my own conscience, consent to bear arms against my fellow subjects in America, in what, to my weak discernment, is not a clear cause; and as it seems now to be finally resolved, that the 22d regiment is to go upon American service, I desire your Lordship to lay me, in the most dutiful manner, at his Majesty's feet, and humbly beg that I may be permitted to retire.

Your Lordship will also be so obliging to entreat, that as I wave what the custom of the service would entitle me to, the right of selling what I bought, I may be allowed to retain my rank in the army, that whenever the envy and ambition of Foreign-Powers should require it, I may be enabled to serve his Majesty and my country, in that way, in which alone I can expect to serve them with any degree of effect.

Your Lordship will easily conceive the regret and mortification I feel at being necessitated to quit the military profession, which has been that of my ancestors for many generations; to which I have been bred almost

from my infancy; to which I have devoted the study of my life; and to perfect myself in which, I have sought instruction and service in whatever part of the world they were to be found.

I have delayed this to the last moment, lest any wrong construction should be given to a conduct which is influenced only by the purest motives. I complain of nothing; I love my profession; and should think it highly blamable to quit any course of life, in which I might be useful to the Public, so long as my constitutional principles, and my notions of honour permitted me to continue in it. I have the honour to be, with great respect, your Lordship's most obedient,

and most humble Servant,

Adelphi-buildings, April 12. EFFINGHAM.

The following is a true Copy of the Petition from the General Congress in America to his Majesty, which we delivered to Lord Dartmouth the first of this month, and to which, his Lordship said, no answer would be given.

Sept. 4, 1775. RICHARD PENN.  
ARTHUR LEE.

To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN,

WE your Majesty's faithful Subjects of the Colonies of New Hampshire, Massachusetts Bay, Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, the Counties of New Cattle, Kent and Suffex in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, in behalf of ourselves and the Inhabitants of these Colonies, who have deputed us to represent them in General Congress, entreat your Majesty's gracious attention to this our humble Petition.

The union between our Mother Country and these Colonies, and the energy of mild and just Government, produced benefits so remarkably important, and afforded such assurance of their permanency and increase, that the wonder and envy of other nations were excited, while they beheld Great-Britain rising to a power the most extraordinary the world had ever known. Her rivals observing that there was no probability of this happy connection being broken by civil dissensions, and apprehending its future effects, if left any longer undisturbed, resolved to prevent her receiving so continual and formidable an accession of wealth and strength, by checking the growth of these settlements, from which they were to be derived.

In the prosecution of this attempt, events so unfavourable to the design took place, that every friend to the interest of Great-Britain and these Colonies, entertained pleasing and reasonable expectations of seeing an additional force and extension immediately given

to the operations of the union hitherto experienced, by an enlargement of the Dominions of the Crown, and the removal of anti-ent and warlike enemies to a greater distance.

At the conclusion, therefore, of the late war, the most glorious and advantageous that ever had been carried on by British Arms, your loyal Colonies, having contributed to its success by such repeated and strenuous exertions as frequently procured them the distinguished approbation of your Majesty, of the late King, and of Parliament, doubted not but that they should be permitted, with the rest of the Empire, to share in the blessings of peace, and the emoluments of victory and conquest. While these recent and honourable acknowledgements of their merits remained on record in the journals and acts of that august legislature, the Parliament, undelaced by the imputation, or even the suspicion, of any offence, they were alarmed by a new system of statutes and regulations, adopted for the administration of the Colonies, that filled their minds with the most painful fears and jealousies; and, to their inexpressible astonishment, perceived the dangers of a foreign quarrel quickly succeeded by domestic dangers, in their judgement of a more dreadful kind.

Nor were their anxieties alleviated by any tendency in this system to promote the welfare of the Mother Country: For though its effects were more immediately felt by them, yet its influence appeared to be injurious to the commerce and prosperity of Great-Britain.

We shall decline the ungrateful task of describing the irksome variety of artifices practised by many of your Majesty's Ministers, the delusive pretences, fruitless terrors, and unavailing severities, which have from time to time been dealt out by them in their attempts to execute this impolitic plan, or of tracing through a series of years past the progress of the unhappy differences between Great-Britain and these Colonies, which have flowed from this fatal source. Your Majesty's Ministers persevering in their measures, and proceeding to open hostilities for enforcing them, have compelled us to arm in our own defence, and have engaged us in a controversy so peculiarly abhorrent from the affections of your still faithful Colonists, that when we consider whom we must oppose in this contest, and if it continues, what may be the consequence; our own particular misfortunes are accounted by us only as parts of our distress.

Knowing to what violent resentments and incurable animosities civil discords are apt to exasperate and inflame the contending parties, we think ourselves required by indispensable obligations to Almighty God, to your Majesty, to our Fellow Subjects, and ourselves, immediately to use all the means

in our power, not incompatible with our safety, for stopping the further effusion of blood, and for averting the impending calamities that threaten the British Empire.— Thus called upon to address your Majesty on affairs of such moment to America, and probably to all your dominions, we are earnestly desirous of performing this office with the utmost deference to your Majesty; and we therefore pray that your Royal magnanimity and benevolence may make the most favourable constructions of our expressions on so uncommon an occasion.

Could we represent, in their full force, the sentiments which agitate the minds of us, your dutiful subjects, we are persuaded your Majesty would ascribe any seeming deviation from reverence, in our language, and even in our conduct, not to any reprehensible intention, but to the impossibility of reconciling the usual appearances of respect, with a just attention to our preservation against those artful and cruel enemies, who abuse your royal confidence and authority for the purpose of effecting our destruction.

Attached to your Majesty's person, family and government, with all the devotion that principle and affection can inspire, connected with Great Britain by the strongest ties that can unite societies, and deploring every event that tends in any degree to weaken them, we solemnly assure your Majesty that we not only most ardently desire the former harmony between her and these Colonies may be restored, but that a concord may be established between them upon so firm a basis as to perpetuate its blessings uninterrupted by any future dissensions to succeeding generations in both countries; and to transmit your Majesty's name to posterity, adorned with that signal and lasting glory, that has attended the memory of those illustrious personages, whose virtues and abilities have extricated states from dangerous convulsions, and by securing happiness to others, have erected the most noble and durable monuments to their own fame.

We beg leave further to assure your Majesty, that notwithstanding the sufferings of your loyal colonists, during the course of the present controversy, our breasts retain too tender a regard for the kingdom from which we derive our origin, to request such a reconciliation, as might in any manner be inconsistent with *her dignity or her welfare*. These, related as we are to her, honour and duty, as well as inclination, induce us to support and advance; and the apprehensions, that now oppress our hearts with unspeakable grief, being once removed, your Majesty will find your faithful subjects, on this continent, *ready and willing*, at all times, as they have ever been, with their *lives and fortunes*, to *assist and maintain the rights and interests of your Majesty, and of our Mother Country*.

We therefore beseech your Majesty, that your

your royal authority and influence may be graciously interposed, to procure us relief from our afflicting fears and jealousies, occasioned by the system before mentioned, and to settle peace through every part of your dominions; with all humility submitting to your Majesty's wife consideration, whether it may not be expedient, for facilitating these important purposes, that your Majesty be pleased to direct some mode by which the united applications of your faithful Colonists to the throne, in pursuance of their common councils, may be improved into a happy and permanent reconciliation; and that in the mean time measures be taken for preventing the further destruction of the lives of your Majesty's subjects, and that such statutes as more immediately distress any of your Majesty's Colonies, be repealed. For by such arrangements, as your Majesty's wisdom can form, for collecting the united sense of your American people, we are convinced your Majesty would receive such satisfactory proofs of the disposition of the colonists toward their Sovereign and the Parent State, that the wished for opportunity would soon be restored to them, of evincing the sincerity of their professions, by every testimony of devotion becoming the most dutiful subjects, and the most affectionate colonists.

That your Majesty may enjoy a long and prosperous reign, and that your descendants may govern the dominions, with honour to themselves and happiness to their subjects, is our sincere and fervent prayer.

## JOHN HANCOCK.

*Colony of New Hampshire.*

John Langdon  
Thomas Cushing  
*Massachusetts Bay.*  
Samuel Adams  
John Adams  
Robert Treat Paine  
*Rhode Island.*  
Stephen Hopkins  
Samuel Ward  
Elephant Dyar  
*Connecticut.*  
Roger Sherman  
Silas Deane  
*New York.*

Philip Livingston  
James Duane  
John Altop  
Francis Lewis  
John Jay  
Robert Livingston, jun.  
Lewis Morris  
William Floyd  
Henry Wiener  
*New Jersey.*  
William Livingston  
John Deharts  
Richard Smith  
*Pennsylvania.*  
John Dickenson

Benjamin Franklin  
George Rofs  
James Wilson  
Charles Humphreys  
Edward Biddle  
*Delaware Counties.*  
Cæsar Rodney  
Thomas M'Kean  
George Read  
*Maryland.*  
Matthew Tilghman  
Tho. Johnson, jun.  
William Pace  
Samuel Chafe  
Thomas Stone  
*Virginia.*  
P. Henry, jun.  
R. Henry Lee  
Edmond Fendleton  
Benjamin Harrison  
Thomas Jefferson  
*North Carolina.*  
William Hooper  
Joseph Hewes  
*South Carolina.*  
Henry Middleton  
Thomas Lynch  
Christ. Gadiden  
J. Rutlege  
Edward Rutlege

*As the following Description of the Action near Boston, on the 17th of June, is the most picturesque of that dreadful Scene of any yet published, and was written by General Burgoyne to a Noble Lord in this kingdom, we shall make no apology for laying it before our readers.*

Dated Boston, June 25th, 1775.

"Boston is a peninsula, joined to the main land only by a narrow neck, which on the first troubles Gen. Gage fortified; arms of the sea, and the harbour surround the rest; on the other side one of these arms to the north is Charles-Town, or rather was, for it is now rubbish, and over it a large hill, which is also (like Boston) a peninsula; to the south of the town is a still larger scope of ground, containing three hills, joining also to the main by a tongue of land, and called Dorchester Neck; the heights as above described, both north and south, (in the soldier's phrase) command the town, that is, give an opportunity of erecting batteries above any that you can make against them, and consequently are much more advantageous: It was absolutely necessary we should make ourselves masters of these heights, and we proposed to begin with Dorchester, because from particular situation of batteries and shipping (too long to describe and unintelligible to you if I did) it would evidently be effected without any considerable loss; every thing was accordingly disposed, my two Colleagues and myself, who, by the bye, have never differed in one jot of military sentiment) had, in concert with Gen. Gage, formed the plan; Howe was to land the transports on one point, Clinton in the center, and I was to cannonade from the Causeway, or the Neck, each to take advantage of circumstances: The operations must have been very easy; this was to have been executed on the 18th. On the 17th, at dawn of day, we found the enemy had pushed intrenchments with great diligence during the night, on the heights of Charles Town, and we evidently saw that every hour gave them fresh strength; it therefore became necessary to alter our plan, and attack on that side. Howe, as second in command, was detached with about 2000 men, and landed on the outward side of the peninsula, covered with shipping, without opposition; he was to advance from thence up the hill which was over Charles Town, where the strength of the enemy lay; he had under him Brigadier General Pigot; Clinton and myself took our stand (for we had not any fixed post) in a large battery directly opposite to Charles Town, and commanding it, and also reaching to the heights above it, and thereby facilitating Howe's attack. Howe's disposition was exceeding soldierlike, in my opinion it was perfect. As his first arm advanced up the hill, they met with a thousand impediments

ments from strong fences, and were much exposed. They were also exceedingly hurt by musketry from Charles Town, though Clinton and I did not perceive it till Howe sent us word by a boat, and desired us to set fire to the Towh, which was immediately done; we threw a parcel of shells, and the whole was instantly in flames; our battery afterwards kept an incessant fire on the heights; it was seconded by a number of frigates, floating batteries, and one ship of the line.

"And now ensued one of the greatest scenes of war that can be conceived; if we look to the height, Howe's corps ascending the hill in the face of entrenchments, and in a very disadvantageous ground, was much engaged; and to the left the enemy pouring in fresh troops by thousands, over the land, and in the arm of the sea our ships and floating batteries cannonading them; strait before us a large and a noble town in one great blaze; the church steeples being of timber, were great pyramids of fire above the rest; behind us the church steeples and heights of our own camp covered with spectators of the rest of our army which was not engaged; the hills round the country covered with spectators, the enemy all anxious suspense; the roar of cannon, mortars, and musketry, the crush of churches, ships upon the stocks, and whole streets falling together in ruin, to fill the ear; the storm of the redoubts, with the objects above described, to fill the eye; and the reflection that perhaps a defeat was a final loss to the British Empire in America to fill the mind, made the whole a picture and a complication of horror and importance beyond any thing that ever came to my lot to be witness to. I much lament Tom's\* absence—it was a fight for a young soldier that the longest service may not furnish again, and had he been with me he

would likewise have been out of danger, for except two cannon balls that went an hundred yards over our heads, we were not on any part of the direction of the enemy's shot. A moment of the day was critical, Howe's left were staggered, two battalions had been sent to reinforce them, but we perceived them on the beach seeming in embarrassment what way to march; Clinton, then next for business, took the part without waiting for orders, to throw himself into a boat to head them; he arrived in time to be of service, the day ended with glory, and the success was most important, considering the ascendancy it gave the regular troops; but the loss was uncommon in officers for the numbers engaged.

"Howe was untouched, but his Aid-de-camp Sherwin was killed; Jordan, a friend of Howe's, who came *engage le de coeur*, to see the campaign, (a ship-mate of ours on board the Cerberus, and who acted as Aid-de-camp) is badly wounded. Pigot was unhurt, but he behaved like a hero. You will see the list of the loss. Poor Col. Abercrombie, who commanded the grenadiers, died yesterday of his wounds. Captain Addison, our poor old friend, who arrived but the day before, and was to have dined with me on the day of the action, was also killed; his son was upon the field at the time. Major Mitchell is but very slightly hurt; he is out already; young Chetwynd's wound is also slight. Lord Percy's regiment has suffered the most, and behaved the best; his Lordship himself was not in the action:—Lord Roden behaved to a charm; his name is established for life."

\* His nephew, the Hon. Tho. Stanley, Esq; (and brother to Lord Stanley,) who is gone a Volunteer to Boston, in his Majesty's service.

## THE LITERARY REVIEW.

*Agriculture considered as a moral and political Duty. In a Series of Letters, inscribed to his Majesty. And recommended to the perusal and attention of every Gentleman of landed property in the three kingdoms, as they are calculated for the entertainment, instruction, and benefit of mankind. By William Donaldson, Esq; late Secretary to the Government of Jamaica. 8vo. 3s. 6d. sewed. Becker. 1775.*

M<sup>r</sup>. Donaldson's performance is of the nature of a free-will offering at the shrine of royalty; or, in other terms, but meaning, in effect, the same thing,—it is the patriot's contribution toward relieving his country from the growing evils brought upon it by the increase of luxury, the dearth or scarcity of the necessities of life, and the consequent multiplicity of the national poor.

To counteract the mischievous operation of these evils, our benevolent and public-spirited Author humbly recommends to Government, an especial attention to the following, and other circumstances:—to the various improvements of which our soil and situation are capable; to agriculture, most especially; to the morals and manners of the lower ranks of the people; to the importance of the poor, and the maintenance of "their natural dignity, in an estimate of man;" to the luxury of the rich, and the voluptuousness of tradesmen, particularly in the waste and profusion of their tables; to the restoration of the smaller farms; to the advantages and disadvantages of inclosures; to the cultivation of lands in America; to the breed of sheep; to the enormous

increase



increase of horses, and the use of steers in waining and ploughing, &c. &c. To these, and a great variety of other public topics, the writer has added, as a remedy for many of the abuses and evils complained of, the outline of a plan for the establishment of a board, or great council of agriculture. By means of an institution of this kind, and only by such means, he apprehends government may obtain a true state of national opulence and national distress;—and as the king would preside at this great national board, he would necessarily gain true information of the real state of his people, and “no longer be a stranger in his own dominions.”

As this is an important part of what our Author has offered, in these letters, to his Majesty's consideration, we shall give an abstract of it, by way of specimen:

“A council of agriculture, says Mr. D. carries no novelty but in the name: all nations had their peculiar assemblies, to discipline, and keep within bounds, the passions of mankind.

“When princes were more at liberty, and less incumbered with the avarice of office, the kings of England used to visit the distant parts of their kingdom: Justice, unfounded by the points of law, was then administered faithfully; magistrates were punished for neglect, or partiality; dishonest men found no protection; and the poor were assisted and relieved.—The *Troyebaston* was an inquisition upon all men bearing offices, who had abused their power, to the injury of the people.”

In short, we are told, that in times of ancient simplicity, “princes looked so narrowly into the necessities of their lower subjects, that their distresses were removed as they were discovered.” In enumerating the uses of his proposed institution of a board of agriculture, which he also styles *The Temple of Industry*, he hints an extension of the plan, from the metropolis, to every shire, or some settled district in the kingdom.

“Vouchsafe, says he, to suffer the respective lords-lieutenant to represent your Majesty in every county association, and let a correspondence be kept up, that every necessary information may be communicated to the great council in London. Invest this noble confederacy with powers to call upon the rector, church-wardens, or any other person, of every parish, to transmit to the board an account of what number of acres in tillage, grazing, meadow, or waste land, there may be in his or their particular parish. The number of beasts kept, generically described, distinguishing *fat from lean*, and to *whom they belong*. The quantity of *corn sown*, and the quantity *reaped* by each farmer respectively, specifying the *particular grain*. The quantity of corn, and of what sort, *sent to market* from time to time, and the quantity *kept in hand*. The number of *farmers* in each parish, the *rents* of each man's possessions, with the *names of the landlords and tenants*. An ac-

count of the *advanced rents* of each farm for the last twenty-five years, and the different periods at which they were augmented.—The number of *families*, how many *souls* each contain, distinguishing their *sex and age*, how they are *maintained*, and what *manufactories* are carried on in each parish.

“The Egyptians had a law, obliging every man to give an account once a year, to the magistrate, where he lived; how he was sustained; and what he contributed to the public weal. If such an account was demanded, and faithfully returned from the people in London, what *frightful!* what *shameful!* and what piteous scenes would be disclosed! and no doubt many iniquities prevented, and miseries removed, from their being revealed.—The *poors rate*, and the number of *paupers* in each parish, distinguishing their *age, sex, and condition of health*.—From such a return, your Majesty will be much alarmed; you will there see that your subjects in England are taxed with three millions a year, to maintain a number of people, rendered useless from the present mode of parochial management! When the state of the kingdom is thus laid open, your Majesty will be able to reform the innumerable abuses, which, though known in part, are still encouraged, or at least suffered from inattention; you will be a competent judge yourself how the poor may be employed, to ease the load which their *misconduct*, or *misfortunes*, have heaped upon the industrious. Facts thus faithfully, and uniformly related, will furnish your Majesty with ideas, which may be digested, and combined into forms, pleasing to your subjects, and beneficial to the common-wealth. These, with many, many other accounts, the inquisitive mind will suggest as necessary to the perfection of this national engagement.

“From such an open council, inviting the thoughts, and soliciting the assistance, of every good citizen, your Majesty would be informed of the true state of your nation, with regard to its natural revenue; and your subjects intrusted to manage with integrity those loans which nature has so partially distributed in this country. Virtue finding easier access, you will no longer be a stranger in your dominions: you will have the groans of your people faithfully explained, when speedy and effectual measures may be adopted, and pursued, to silence the affliction. By the light of sovereign truth you will pierce the deep recesses of the heart, and develop those folds which avarice has so skillfully entwisted; then, when the mine is open, you can see how the veins run, and direct your operations as the objects present themselves. Thus, by seeing with your own eyes, and hearing with your own ears, truth will introduce you behind the scenes, and reveal novelties that will astonish your Majesty; you will there see the machinery of the *Buccolical Drama*, and the various actors, who have exhibited the most tragical parts in it.

"In the reign of Charles the good, Earl of Flanders, a great famine happened in his dominions; upon which some very rich men, among whom was Bertoff the chancellor, thinking to reap advantage from the misery of the times, bought up all the corn they could find in the land, with a design to sell it out again at an extraordinary price. The Earl, abhorring so detestable an avarice, by his authority, caused the corn to be seized, and sold it to the people at a reasonable rate. Mark the sequel, men who are steeled against the lamentations of the poor, have hearts tempered for the most atrocious undertakings: Bertoff and his associates were so incensed at the injury which justice had done them, that they assassinated the Earl, at his devotions, in the church, on Ash-Wednesday, in the year 1127. But the horrid miscreants suffered in proportion to the heinousness of their crime, for human invention was racked to torture them. The like gradation of wickedness will be the same, in men of the same infernal complexion; and we have Bertoffs in this country, who only want an opportunity to display their unnatural propensities."

From the foregoing extracts, our readers will be enabled, in some degree, to estimate the merits of Mr. D.'s production. His great point is to engage the king's attention to the important business of agriculture and husbandry, as objects peculiarly worthy the princes.—*Monthly Rev.*

*The History and Antiquities of the Parish of Halifax, in Yorkshire. Illustrated with Copper-Plates. By the Rev. John Watton, M. A. and F. S. A. 4to. 11. 1s. boards. Lowndes.*

IT has been repeatedly suggested, as the best means of procuring a full and accurate account of the antiquities in the various parts of Great-Britain, that all gentlemen who have leisure and inclination to prosecute the subject, should endeavour to elucidate the ancient state of the places and neighbourhood of their residence; from the collection of whose observations a copious and general system would result. But those who have recommended this plan seem not to be aware of the enormous bulk to which a work so conducted must extend. When that which now lies before us, relative to one parochial district only, amounts to no less than 764 pages, in quarto, how vast ought to be the repository that should contain the accumulated antiquities of the whole island! Such voluminous publications, even on subjects the most interesting and important, bear no reasonable proportion to the longest term of human life; and he who should say with Mr. Watton in his motto, *I have considered the days of old, and the years that are past*, might leave himself very little time to consider of any thing else. The knowledge of antiquity is certainly both amusing and ornamental; but it ought not so much to engross

the attention, as that men should spend their time chiefly in contemplating the vestiges of former ages.

The work begins with an account of the parish of Halifax, in the west riding of Yorkshire, under the general heads of fire, air, or weather, earth, and water; after which we are presented with the druidical remains.

The author next treats of Roman affairs in the parish of Halifax. There is not, we are told, the least visible remains of a Roman station in the whole district; but two military ways are supposed to have gone through it, one leading between Manchester and York, the other between Manchester and Aldborough. Very near the township of Stainland, however, Mr. Watton informs us, that there are evident traces of an ancient settlement, of which he had the honour to be the first discoverer, and which he supposes, in opposition to Camden, to have been the Cambodunum of the Romans.

After treating particularly of several Roman inscriptions discovered in the neighbourhood, the author proceeds to the Saxon and Danish affairs in Halifax parish, which afford little subject for his observation. He then briefly mentions historical memoirs of Halifax parish, in the time of Charles I. and passes on to the consideration of its trade.

He afterwards takes a view of the forests, chaces, and parks, within the district, and next delivers an account of the manors, copyholds, graveships, knights fees, and ancient taxes. We are then presented with an extract from the survey of the manor of Wakefield, made in 1314; an account of the Earl of Leicester's land in the parish; the number of inhabitants in the parish, in 1763 and 1764, &c. Next follows a topographical survey of the scene of our author's observations.

We afterwards meet with the history of Sir John Eland, of Eland, and his antagonists, written in verse, and consisting of 124 stanzas; the subject is a family-quarrel.

The most interesting subject in this history is the account of the gibbet law at Halifax, which is supposed by many antiquarians to have been peculiar to that part of England. The law was, that if a felon betaken within the forest of Hardwick, or its precincts, with goods stolen out of that district, either *hand-habend, backberand, or confessor*, of the value of thirteen-pence halfpenny, he should after three markets, or meeting-days, after his apprehension, be condemned in the town of Halifax, and have his head severed from his body. Mr. Watton gives the following account of the method of procedure:

"Out of the most wealthy, and best reputed men for honesty and understanding, in the above liberty, a certain number were chosen for trial of such offenders; for when a felon was apprehended, he was forthwith brought to the lord's bailiff in Halifax, who, by virtue of the authority granted him from the

the lord of the manor of Wakefield, (under the particular feal belonging to that manor,) kept a common jail in the said town, had the custody of the ax, and was the executioner. On receipt of the prisoner, the said bailiff immediately issued out his summons to the constables of four several towns within the above precincts, to require four frith burghers within each town to appear before him on a certain day, to examine into the truth of the charge laid against him; at which time of appearance, the accuser and the accused were brought before them face to face, and the thing stolen produced to view; and they acquitted, or condemned, according to the evidence, without any oath being administered. If the party accused was acquitted, he was directly set at liberty on paying his fees; if condemned, he was either immediately executed, if it was the principal market day, or kept till then, if it was not, in order to strike the greater terror into the neighbourhood, and in the mean time set in the stocks, on the lesser meeting days, with the stolen goods on his back, if portable, if not, before his face. And so strict was this customary law, that whoever within this liberty had any goods stolen, and not only discovered the felon, but secured the goods, he must not by any underhand, or private contract, receive the same back, without prosecuting the felon, but was bound to bring him, with what he had taken, to the chief bailiff at Halifax, and there, before he could have his goods again, prosecute the stealer according to ancient custom; otherwise he both forfeited his goods to the lord, and was liable to be accused of theft-bote, for his private connivance, and agreement with the felon. After every execution also, it seems that the coroners for the county, or some of them, were obliged to repair to the town of Halifax, and there summon a jury of twelve men before them, and sometimes the same persons who condemned the felon, and administer an oath to them, to give in a true and perfect verdict relating to the matter of fact, for which the said felon was executed, to the intent that a record might be made thereof in the crown-office."

It does not appear upon what authority this special privilege was founded; for no charter could be produced in its support, even about the year 1280. The prescriptive right, however, remained unquestioned, and seems to have been regularly exercised till the middle of the last century.

After a long detail of the etymology of places and pedigrees, we are presented with an account of lands, &c. in Halifax parish, belonging to religious houses; an account of the churches and chapels in the vicarage of Halifax; epitaphs in the church-yard, &c.

The next division of the volume is a biographical history, giving an account of such authors, and persons of note, as have been born, or have lived, in the parish of Hal-

ifax. The only persons of any eminence, mentioned in this catalogue, which contains about sixty names, are Sir Thomas Browne, Daniel de Foe, and Archbishop Tilletson.

Next follows a vocabulary of uncommon words used in Halifax parish, with conjectures about their derivation. This is succeeded by an account of the charitable donations within the vicarage, and tedious extracts from wills, which occupy about an hundred and eighty pages of the volume. The whole concludes with a descriptive catalogue of 1083 plants, growing in the parish of Halifax; and the work is embellished with several plates, which are well engraved.

*An Enquiry into the rise and establishment of the Royal Academy of Arts. To which is prefixed a Letter to the Earl of Bute. By Robert Strange, Member of the Royal Academy of Painting at Paris, &c. 8vo. Dilly.*

THE merit of Mr. Strange, as an engraver, is universally known. All lovers of the arts, therefore, will hear with concern, that his acknowledged abilities have been less encouraged at home than abroad, and, in truth, that he has met with persecution where he had reason to hope for patronage. Such, however, is his own representation of his case, which we will now abridge from the letter prefixed, which, of 140 pages, occupies 59.

A little before he undertook his journey to Italy in the year 1760, of which the public had been apprised, being then employed in executing several plates from pictures in Kensington palace, Mr. Ramsay signified to him, that it would be agreeable to the Prince of Wales [his present Majesty] and the Earl of Bute, if he would engrave a print from two whole-length portraits of his Royal Highness and his Lordship, just painted by the said Mr. Ramsay. Incompatible as such a work would be with all Mr. Strange's other engagements, his affairs being settled in order to go to Italy, and as it would employ him nearly the space of two years, he begged leave to decline the undertaking, at least till Mr. Ramsay had represented his situation, which he earnestly requested him to do. On his return to town all his friends approved of what he had done; and he went directly to wait on Lord Bute, but was not admitted. He afterwards waited on Mr. Ramsay, and begged him respectfully to represent to the Prince and his Lordship his reasons for declining the proposal. Mr. Ramsay replied, "Give your reasons yourself." Upon this Mr. Strange returned a second time to wait on Lord Bute, but in vain, his Lordship was still invisible.

About a fortnight after, Mr. [now Sir Wm.] Chambers, architect, brought him a message directly from the Prince, desiring that he would engrave the two portraits, laying aside every other engagement, and begin with that of his Lordship; and that, in consideration of his trouble, the Prince would

present

present him with 100 guineas, and patronise a subscription for them. Inadequate as this sum was to the labour of almost four years\*, his Royal Highness must have imagined that these plates could be executed in a few months. Mr. Ramsay, it now appeared, had not represented the situation of his affairs, as desired. Our author then told Mr. Chambers, his particular friend, all that had passed, and begged him to lay his situation, and his reasons for declining the proposal, before the Prince. Mr. Chambers executed the commission, and, on his return, said, that "the Prince was exceeding well pleased, and thought his reasons were both natural and just." How great then was his surprise to hear, a day or two afterwards, that Mr. Ramsay had said to a friend of his from Lord Bute, that "the Prince was so provoked at his refusal, that he could not bear to hear his name mentioned!" But contradictory as these accounts were, the latter, by the sequel, seems to have been the true one; for, from that period, the royal protection has been withdrawn, which could not have happened, if his situation, &c. had been fairly stated by Mr. Chambers. By some injurious reports his subscription was checked. He endeavoured, therefore, for a third time, to see Lord Bute, but in vain. He wrote to his Lordship, but had no reply. Soon after, a nobleman informed him, that Lord Bute was much prejudiced against him, and had made use of the following expression: "It is a thing we are determined never to forgive him." Another of his friends found the Earl so prejudiced, as to be obliged to drop the subject. Of his departure for Italy he informed his Lordship by another letter, and requested the honour of the Prince's and his commands, but had no answer; and found that persecution was to haunt him even beyond the Alps, in the form of Mr. Dalton, librarian to his Royal Highness: for, in his way from Florence to Parma, in 1763, meeting with that gentleman and M. Bartolozzi at Bologna, in answer to several questions asked him by the former, our author frankly told him, that the *Circumcision* and *Abraham putting away Hagar*, by Guercino, *St. Peter and St. Paul*, and the *Aldrovandi Cupid*, by Guido, were the pictures he intended to copy at his return, in that city. Messrs. Dalton and Bartolozzi were there only on a jaunt of recreation, and were to return to Venice in a week. Mr. Strange went to Parma, and, in the mean time, Mr. Dalton suspended M. Bartolozzi's return to Venice, and employed him in drawing the *Circumcision*, having obtained the consent of the Archbishop and the

\* "In fact, Mr. Ryland, who afterwards engraved it, employed almost four years in the work. He was paid 100 guineas for the drawings, and sol. each quarter, during that period, besides the advantage that arose from the sale of the prints, and even that sum has been continued to him as a salary ever since."

nuns to whom it belonged; applied also to Signor Sampieri, for leave to copy the *St. Peter and St. Paul*, in his collection; and entered into a treaty with Count Caffari, for the purchase of the *Sleeping Cupid* for his Majesty, of which M. Bartolozzi took a drawing, under pretence of sending it to London; but, in truth, did not send it, nor did the treaty take place; for Mr. Dundas afterwards purchased the picture for much less than 1000l. which Mr. Dalton had offered for it. To these transactions his Majesty, tho' his name was used, was doubtless a stranger; and they are authenticated by certificates from the Archbishop (Cardinal Malvezzi), and the Count-Senator Aldrovandi. In short, by these intrigues of Mr. Dalton, our artist was several weeks unemployed, and at M. Bartolozzi's return to England, he engraved those very drawings, thus dishonourably obtained. The *Cupid*, which he had begun, was laid aside, probably on Mr. Strange's print of it appearing.

On these facts we shall make no remarks, but leave them to speak for themselves. As to our Author's reception from the society of artists, at his return to England, their partial rejection at their exhibitions, of his coloured drawings, while several by M. Bartolozzi were admitted; and, at the establishment of the royal academy, their exclusion of him, and all engravers, while M. Bartolozzi was received as a painter; for these, and many other intrigues, which preceded and followed that establishment, which every ingenuous mind must see with pain predominate in a profession truly liberal, and an institution truly royal, we must refer to the *Enquiry*, which, after giving a general view of the progress of the art of engraving, from the time of Albert Durer to the present, concludes as follows:

"Let others appreciate\* my talents as an engraver; but, without either vanity or presumption, I may be allowed to say, I have been a constant and zealous promoter of the arts, and have, with indefatigable application, endeavoured to do credit to my own profession. It is to rescue it, in some measure, from that indignity which it has unjustly suffered on my account, rather than from personal resentment against the royal academicians, that I have been thus obliged to take up my pen in its defence. I employ neither wit to amuse, nor eloquence to persuade; but, supported by facts, notorious or well-authenticated, I cannot fail to convince; and I humbly hope the public will esteem the subject sufficiently interesting, and not unworthy of attention.

"Some merit, I flatter myself, will be allowed me, in having so long concealed what regards the personal ill-treatment I have sustained. Let, therefore, the injuries I have received, and the forbearance with which I have endured them, vindicate the present step, and fully apologise for my conduct."

\* *Depréciate.*



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Engraved for the Monthly Miscellany.



AUTUMN

— She looks, methinks  
Of old ACASTO's line; and to my mind  
Recalls that patron of my happy life.

THOMSON.

## FLOWERS OF PARNASSUS.

## PALEMON and LAVINIA.

A TALE, from THOMSON'S AUTUMN,  
illustrated with a beautiful Engraving.

THE lovely young LAVINIA once had  
friends;

And Fortune smil'd, deceitful, on her birth.  
For, in her helpless years depriv'd of all,  
Of every stay, save Innocence and HEAVEN,  
She, with her widow'd mother, feeble, old,  
And poor, liv'd in a cottage, far retir'd  
Among the windings of a woody vale;  
By solitude and deep surrounding shades,  
But more by bashful modesty, conceal'd.  
Together thus they shunn'd the cruel scorn  
Which virtue, sunk to poverty, would meet  
From ziddy passion and low minded pride:  
Almost on Nature's common bounty fed,  
Like the gay birds, that sung them to repose,  
Content, and careless of to-morrow's fare.  
Her form was fresher than the morning rose,  
When the dew wets its leaves; unstain'd  
and pure,

As is the lily, or the mountain snow.  
The morst virtues mingled in her eyes,  
Sull on the ground dejected, darting all  
Their humid beams into the blooming  
flowers:

Or when the mournful tale her mother told,  
Of what her faithless fortune promis'd once,  
Thrill'd in her thought, they, like the dewy  
star

Of evening, shone in tears. A native grace  
Sat fair proportion'd on her polish'd limbs,  
Veil'd in a simple robe, their best attire,  
Beyond the pomp of dress; for loveliness  
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,  
But is when unadorn'd adorn'd the most.  
Thoughtless of beauty, she was beauty's self,  
Recluse amid the close-embowering woods.

As in the hollow breast of *Aspenine*,  
Beneath the shelter of encircling hills,  
A myrtle rises, far from human eye,  
And breathes its balmy fragrance o'er the  
wild:

So flourish'd blooming, and unseen by all,  
The sweet LAVINIA; till, at length, com-  
pell'd

By strong Necessity's supreme command,  
With smiling patience in her looks, she went  
To glean PALEMON's fields. The pride of  
swains

PALEMON was, the generous, and the rich;  
Who led the rural life in all its joy -  
And elegance, such as *Arcadian* song  
Transmits from ancient uncorrupted times;  
When tyrant custom had not shackled man,  
But free to follow Nature was the mode.  
He then, his fancy with autumnal scenes  
Amusing, chanc'd beside his reaper-train  
To walk, when poor LAVINIA drew his eye;  
Unconscious of her power, and turning quick

MISCEL. VOL. III.

With unaffected blushes from his gaze:  
He saw her charming, but he saw not half  
The charms her downcast modesty conceal'd.  
That very moment love and chaste desire  
Sprung in his bosom, to himself unknown;  
For still the world prevail'd, and its dread  
laugh,

Which scarce the firm philosopher can scorn,  
Should his heart own a gleaner in the field:  
And thus in secret to his soul he sigh'd.

"What pity! that so delicate a form,  
"By beauty kindled, where enlivened sense  
"And more than vulgar goodness seem to  
dwell

"Should be devoted to the rude embrace  
"Of some indecent clown! She looks,  
methinks,

"Of old ACASTO's line; and to my mind  
"Recalls that patron of my happy life,

"From whom my liberal fortune took its rise;  
"Now to the dust gon down; his houses,  
lands,

"And once fair-spreading family, dissolv'd.

"Tis said that in some lone obscure retreat,  
"Urg'd by remembrance sad, and decent  
pride,

"Far from those scenes which knew their  
better days,

"His aged widow and his daughter live,  
"Whom yet my fruitless search could never  
find.

"Romantic wish! would this the daugh-  
ter were!"

When, strict enquiring, from herself he  
found

She was the same, the daughter of his friend,  
Of bountiful ACASTO; who can speak  
The mingled passions that surpriz'd his heart,  
And thro' his nerves in shivering transport  
ran?

Then blaz'd his smother'd flame; avow'd,  
and bold;

And as he view'd her, ardent, o'er and o'er,  
Love, gratitude, and pity wept at once.  
Contus'd, and frighten'd at his sudden tears,  
Her rising beauties flush'd a higher bloom,  
As thus PALEMON, passionate and just,  
Pour'd out the pious rapture of his soul:

"And art thou then ACASTO's dear remains?  
"She, whom my restless gratitude has sought,  
"So long in vain? O heavens! the very  
same,

"The softened image of my noble friend,  
"Alive his every look, his every feature,  
"More elegantly touch'd. Sweeter than  
Spring!

"Thou sole surviving blossom from the root  
"That nourish'd up my fortune! Say, ah  
where,

"In what sequester'd desert, hast thou drawn  
"The kindest aspect of delighted HEAVEN?

"Into

" Into such beauty spread, and blown so fair;  
 " Tho' poverty's cold wind, and crushing  
 rain,

" Beat keen, and heavy, on thy tender years?

" O let me now, into a richer soil,

" Transplant thee safe! where vernal suns,  
 and showers,

" Diffuse their warmest, largest influence;

" And of my garden be the pride, and joy!

" Ill it befits thee, oh it ill befits

" ACASIO's daughter, his whose open stores,

" Tho' vast, were little to his ample heart,

" The father of a country, thus to pick

" The very refuse of those harvest-fields,

" Which from his bounteous friendship I  
 enjoy.

" Then throw that shameful pittance from  
 thy hand,

" But ill apply'd to such a rugged task;

" The fields, the master, all, my fair, are  
 thine;

" If to the various blessings which thy house

" Has on me lavish'd, thou wilt add that bliss,

" That dearest bliss, the power of blessing  
 thee!"

Here ceas'd the youth: yet still his speak-  
 ing eye

Express'd the sacred triumph of his soul,

With conscious virtue, gratitude, and love,

Above the vulgar joy divinely rais'd.

Nor waited he reply. Won by the charm

Of goodness irresistible, and all

In sweet disorder lost, the blush'd consent,

The news immediate to her mother brought,

While, pierc'd with anxious thought, she  
 pin'd away

The lonely moments for LAVINIA's fate;

Amaz'd, and scarce believing what she heard,

Joy seiz'd her wither'd veins, and one bright  
 gleam

Of setting life shone on her evening hours:

Not less enraptur'd than the happy pair;

Who flourish'd long in tender bliss, and rear'd

A numerous offspring, lovely like themselves,

And good, the grace of all the country round.

\*\*\*\*\*

For the MONTHLY MISCELLANY.

## RURAL HAPPINESS.

To a FRIEND.

EVANDER's call invites my artless lay;  
 And Friendship's call, transported, I  
 obey;

Friendship! I seize the lyre at thy command,  
 And strike the sleeping strings with trem-  
 bling hand.

Oh! for some portion of poetic fire!

Some happier strain that nature would inspire!

Here, where she shines in all her virgin  
 charms,

And fair Retirement woos me to her arms.

Hail musing nymph! in russet vest array'd,

Oh! wrap thy vot'ry in thy brownest shade;

Far, far, from all the noisy seats of pride,

In groves conceal her, or in vallies hide.

Now bounteous Autumn glads the yellow  
 plains, [reigns;

And bright-ey'd Ceres, crown'd with plenty,  
 With blushing fruit the bending branches  
 thine,

And rip'ning clusters load the gen'rous vine.  
 Here, while with bleating flocks, the up-  
 lands rise, [skies;

There hills, whose azure summits pierce the

And clad in all the rip'ning harvest's pride,

The dale slopes gently down the mountain's  
 side.

No more let poets sing of Tempe's fields,

Nor paint the treasure that Pædæus yields;

Their fame in vain to Albion's sons is told;

Her silver currents roll thro' vales of gold.

Oft 'mid the tufted trees, the rural cell,

Where health, and sweet content with virtue  
 dwell, [secure

Displays its straw-crown'd roof, and smiles

From all those cares the guilty great endure.

Hail! fair abodes of freedom, joy, and  
 peace! [creafe;

Where knowledge flows\*, and useful arts in-

No direful arms these calm retreats annoy,

No barb'rous bands the fruitful plains  
 destroy. [shades,

Charm'd with the verdant walks, and silent

I range the twilight groves, and op'ning  
 glades.

Ye crystal lakes, where curling breezes play,

O let me on your flow'ry margin stray!

Where the tall fir erects its spiry head,

And their green arms the princely cedars

Or let me to the dusky grot retire, [spread;

And wake to sylvan strains th' amusive lyre;

While down the rock the murmur'ing waters  
 flow, [blow,

And gentlest gales thro' fragrant woodbines

Happy the man! who from the noisy town

Retiring, finds this sweet recess his own:

Who, free from each low wish, and idle fear,

Enjoys soft ease, and learned leisure here;

Of all that luxury cou'd crave, possess;

What troubles can alarm? what cares molest?

Can gold then make man happy, vain  
 fummise!

As soon may titles make an idiot wife.

If heav'n-born virtue reign not in the breast,

The rich, the gay, the great, can ne'er be  
 blest. [glows,

When the swollen heart with mad ambition

And hell-bred av'rice chaces calm repose;

When black oppression with her hateful train,

Fraud, dark distrust, and pining envy reign;

What joy, alas! can wealth or titles bring;

Say, can they blunt reflections deadly sting?

Can painting's vivid glow, or music's strains,

Sooth the bad heart, or soften guilty pains?

If these, O grandeur! thine attendants are,

Let me prefer this unambitious pray'r:—

" Give me, indulgent heav'n, some lonely cot,

" Where I may live unenvy'd and forgot;

" Range the sequester'd shade with mind  
 serene,

" Explore the beauties of the sylvan scene;

\* Oxford.

" Read



"Tread Virtue's paths, & to her temple rise,  
 "And dare to emulate the good and wise.  
 "Let Friendship's gen'rous warmth expand  
 my breast, [guest;  
 "And sweet Contentment be my constant  
 "Let social converse crown the day's decline,  
 "And Folly's days divide their haunts from  
 mine.

"When grey-ey'd dawn peeps o'er the  
 mountain's head,  
 "And ling'ring night on dusky wing is fled;  
 "Give me to trace the dew-bespangled  
 grove, [rove;  
 "Where rosy health and blooming pleasure  
 "There let me oft explore the sacred cell,  
 "Where truth, and heav'n-born Contem-  
 plation dwell; [waves,  
 "And, while dear Freedom her loose banner  
 "Condemn the pomp of courts, and pity  
 slaves."

Oxford, Aug. 25th, 1775. ERASTUS.

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### The T E A R.

HOW prone the bosom is to sigh!  
 How prone to weep the human eye!  
 As thro' this painful life we steer,  
 This valley of the sigh and tear.  
 When saints lift up their souls in pray'r,  
 Redeem'd from sin, remorse and care,  
 Possess'd with hope and holy fear,  
 'Tis then the Christian's pious tear.  
 When ev'ry parting pang is o'er,  
 And friends, long absent, meet once more,  
 Fraught with delight, and love sincere,  
 'Tis then *softer Friendship's joyful tear*.  
 When, by the heart, with sorrow griev'd,  
 A thousand blessings are receiv'd,  
 With every comfort that can cheer,  
 'Tis then *bright Virtue's graceful tear*.  
 When two fond lovers, doom'd to part,  
 Feel deadly pangs invade their heart,  
 Torn from the object each holds dear,  
 'Tis then, alas! the *parting tear*.  
 Where wretches on the earth reclin'd,  
 Their doom of condemnation sign'd,  
 (The end of earthly being near)  
 'Tis then *soft Pity's gentle tear*.  
 When one friend feels another bleed,  
 Or suffer anguish, pain or need,  
 Then, then, involv'd in smart severe,  
 We drop the *sympathetic tear*.  
 If, on some lovely creature's face,  
 Rich in proportion, colour, grace,  
 A pearly drop should once appear,  
 'Tis then the *lovely beauteous tear*.  
 When mothers (O! the grateful sight!)  
 Their children view with fond delight;  
 Surrounded by a charge so dear,  
 'Tis then the *sweet maternal tear*.  
 When lovers see the beauteous maid,  
 To whom their fond attention's paid,  
 With conscious blushing fobs draw near,  
 'Tis then the *lovely pleading tear*.

When two dear friends, of kindred mind,  
 By ev'ry gen'rous tie conjoin'd,  
 Behold their dreaded parting near,  
 'Tis then, O! then, the *bitter tear*.

But when the wretch, with sins oppress'd,  
 Strikes, in an agony his breast;  
 When torn with guilt, distress and fear,  
 'Tis then the *best, the saving tear*.

\*\*\*\*\*

### WIT, WOMEN, AND WINE.

A FAVOURITE BALLAD.

Set by Mr. Fisher, and sung by Mr. Vernon  
 at Vauxhall.

WHEN Jove was resolv'd to create the  
 round earth,  
 He subpoenaed the virtues divine;  
 Young Bacchus he fat Præcedentum of mirth,  
 And the toast was Wit, Women, and Wine!  
 The sentiments tickled the ear of each God;  
 Apollo he wink'd to the nine;  
 And Venus gave Mars too a sly wanton nod,  
 When she drank to Wit, Women, and Wine!  
 Old Jove shook his sides, and the cup put  
 around,  
 While Juno for once look'd divine;  
 These blessings, says he, shall on earth now  
 abound,  
 And the toast is Wit, Women, and Wine!  
 'These are joys worthy Gods, which to mor-  
 tals are given,  
 Says Momus, who will not repine?  
 For what's worth our notice, pray tell me,  
 in heaven,  
 If men have Wit, Women, and Wine!  
 This joke you'll repent, I'll lay fifty to seven,  
 Such attractions no pow'r can decline;  
 Old Jove by yourself you'll soon keep house  
 in heaven;  
 For we'll follow Wit, Women, and Wine!  
 Thou'rt right, says old Jove, let us hence to  
 the earth,  
 Men and Gods think variety fine;  
 Who'd stay in the clouds, when Good-nature  
 and Mirth  
 Are below with Wit, Women, and Wine!

\*\*\*\*\*

### PROLOGUE,

By the Rev. Dr. LANGHORNE, to the Tragedy  
 of *THE INFLEXIBLE CAPTIVE*, as it  
 was acted at the Theatre Royal at Bath, writ-  
 ten by Miss HANNAH MOORE.

DEEP in the bosom of departed days,  
 Where the first gems of human glory  
 blaze; [immortal dress,  
 Where, crown'd with flowers, in wreaths  
 The sacred shades of ancient Virtue rest;  
 With joy they search, who joy can feel, to find  
 Some honest reason still to love mankind.  
 There the fair foundress of the scenes to night,  
 Explores the paths that dignify delight;

The

The regions of the mighty dead pervades;  
The Sybil she that leads us to the shades.  
O may each blast of ruder breath forbear  
To waft her light leaves on the worthless air!  
Since she, as heedless, strives not to maintain  
This tender offspring of her teeming brain:  
For this poor birth was no provision made,  
A flower that sprung, and languish'd in the shade.

On Avon's banks, forsaken and forlorn,  
This careless mother left her elder born;  
And tho' unlike what Avon hail'd of yore,  
Those giant sons that Shakespeare's banners bore,

Yet may we yield this little offspring grace,  
And love the last and least of such a race.  
Shall the strong scenes, where senatorial Rome  
Mourn'd o'er the rigour of her Patriot's doom;  
Where melting Nature, aw'd by Virtue's eye,  
Hid the big drop, and held the bursting sigh;  
Where all that majesty of soul can give,  
Truth, honour, pity, fair affection live;  
Shall scenes like these, the glory of an age,  
Gleam from the press, nor triumph on the stage?

Forbid it, Britons! and, as Romans brave,  
Like Romans, boast one Citizen to save.

#### ÉPILOGUE, by DAVID GARRICK, Esq.

WHAT son of physis but his art extends,  
As well as hands, when call'd on by his friends?

What landlord is so weak to make you fast,  
When guests like you bespeak a good repast?  
But weaker still were he whom Fate has plac'd

To sooth your cares, and gratify your taste,  
Should he neglect to bring before your eyes  
Those dainty Dramas which from genius rise;  
Whether your luxury be to smile or weep,  
His and your profits just proportion keep.  
To-night he brought, nor fears a due reward,  
A Roman Patriot by a female bard.

Britons who feel his flame his worth will rate,

No common spirit his, no common fate,  
Inflexible and Captive must be great.

"How," cries a sucking fop, thus lounging, straddling, [nodding]

(Whose head shews want of ballast by its  
"A woman write? Learn, madam, of your betters,

"And read a noble Lord's *Posthumous Letters*.

"There you will learn, the sex may merit praise

"By making puddings—not by making plays:  
"They can make tea and mischief, dance and sing; [take wing."

"Their heads, though full of feathers, can't I thought they cou'd, Sir; now and then, by chance, [to France.

Maid's fly to Scotland, and some wives He still went nodding on—"Do all the can, her fan."

"Woman's a trifle—play-thing—like Right, Sir, and when a wife the rattle of a man.

And shall such things as these become the rest  
Of female worth? the fairest and the best  
Of all heaven's creatures? for so Milton sung us— [to wrong us?

And with such champions who shall dare  
Come forth, proud man, in all your powers array'd; [afraid?

Shine out in all your splendor—Who's Who on French wit has made a glorious war,  
Defended Shakespear, and subdu'd Voltaire?  
Woman\*.—Who, rich in knowledge, knows no pride,

Can boast ten tongues, and yet not satisfied? Woman†.—Who lately sung the sweetest lay?  
A woman, woman, woman, still I say,

Well, then, who dares deny our power and might?

Will any married man dispute our right? Speak boldly, Sirs,—your wives are not in fight.

What, are you silent? Then you are content; Silence, the proverb tells us, gives content.  
Critics, will you allow our honest claim?  
Are you dumb too? This night has fix'd our fame.

\* *Mrs. Montague, Author of an Essay on the Writings of Shakespear.*

† *Mrs. Carter, well known for her skill in ancient and modern languages.*

‡ *Miss Aikin, who lately published some excellent Poems.*

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To the MEMORY of

Mr. WILLIAM BARD,

Late Lieutenant in the Light Infantry Company of the 35th Regiment, who was killed at the Attack upon the American Entrenchments near BOSTON.

Addressed to EDWARD DREWE, Esq; 1st Captain, who received several Wounds in the same Engagement.

WHY unlamented should the valiant bleed, [crown'd!

Tho' not with wealth nor tinsel'd honours  
Who by brave acts seek glory's deathless meed, [renown'd?

Whose life was blameless, and whose fall Oh BARD! deserving of a happier fate!

Upon thy birth no star auspicious shone;  
Full were thy days of grief, tho' short the date, [son.

And fell misfortune claim'd thee for her Britain, with empty praise alone, repaid

Thy well prov'd valour: Oit thy blood was shed

In her defence.—Yet ever undimay'd  
He trod the ruddy path where glory led.

With his bold leader furious to engage,  
(Like two twin lions from the mountain's height)

He rush'd undaunted to the battle's rage,  
And urg'd the num'rous foe to shameful flight.

What

What could he more? he fell!—with fame  
adorn'd

He nobly fell! while weeping by his side  
Bright Victory the dear-bought conquest  
mourn'd, [cry'd:

As thus with fault'ring voice he faintly  
"Praise crown the warriors by whose side  
I fought, [holds command:

"And the brave youth who o'er them  
"Tell him I acted as a soldier ought,  
"Nor sham'd the glory of his valiant hand."

Then, when inform'd the hostile troops were  
fled, [reply:

With strength renew'd he made this short  
"Thanks to kind heav'n! I have not vainly  
bled; [sure die."

"Since my friends conquer, I with plea-  
Thus, like the fearless Theban, he expir'd.—  
A fate bewail'd, yet env'y'd by the brave.

The muse, with tender sympathy inspir'd,  
Thus pours her sorrows o'er thy silent  
grave. [main;—

Nor you, ye warriors! shall unprais'd re-  
Reduc'd to five, in fullen rage they stand,  
Each generous leader, wounded sore, or slain,  
The oldest foldier led the slender band.

In one close line, while ev'ry furrow'd brow  
With veng'ance pour'd, they eagerly pursu'd  
With level'd thunder, the affrighted foe,  
And grim destruction mark'd their course  
in blood.

O thou! from whom (disdaining abject fear)  
Each glowing bosom caught congenial  
flame;

Who still surviv'st, to me for ever dear,  
Thy loss I dread, yet triumph in thy fame!  
Perish the thought! nor let me thus profane  
Thy well-earn'd praise with one ill o-  
men'd sigh;

All mean distrust is sacred honour's bane;—  
The brave may fall, their actions never  
die. R. H.

N. B. About three years ago, when the  
above regiment was quartered at Salisbury,  
Mr. Bard, who was the oldest Ensign, was  
likely to be superceded in a vacant Lieuten-  
ancy, thro' an inability to purchase; when  
an unknown Friend (supposed to be of that

neighbourhood) generously sent him Bank  
Notes to the amount of 200l.—Mr. Bard  
never knew from whom they were received.

—  
An ELEGY in memory of JOHN HARTLEY,  
late Scholar of Queen's College, Oxon.

Munere.

Fungari inani

VY.

"THE Child is mine (exulting Science  
cry'd)

"I nurs'd the Infant in my fav'rite bower; \*  
"He comes—he modestly, be truth thy guide  
"And bid thee bloom on life's peaceful shore."

"Mistaken pedant! Thine the grateful boon?  
(From miscreantism return'd a deadly knell)

"Weak prescience, know, I mark'd the youth  
my own

"Ere fir'd by thee he fought the muses vale".  
Fate heard, and sicken'd, and with many  
a tear

Recall'd him panting up the hill of fame;  
Yet often paus'd and often hugg'd him dear,  
Then look'd herlast, & sigh'd 'tis but a dream!

If 'twas a pain for struggling worth to die,  
If bright'ning virtue felt a cheerless gloom,  
Dread then, ye vain, the monumental sigh,  
And ask what laurels grace a Hartley's tombe.

\* St. Ed's.

A L O N Z O.

## AN ALLEGORY,

Written on a WATCH, proper to be remembered  
by all, taken out of a new publication called  
Walking Amusements for All Ages.

A Watch may represent the mind of man,  
Whilst it assures him that his life's  
a span; [shows,

The wheels, its pow'rs, the balance reason  
Thoughts are the hands which tell you how  
it goes,

Conscience the regulator sets it right,  
The chain reflection wind up every night,  
With felt examination as the key,

Th' enamell'd dial plate your life may be;  
Your words and actions best it's goodness  
prove,

Then strive by these to gain its maker's love.

## MONTHLY REGISTER of OCCURRENCES.

August 1.

LADY Dunmore, with her 5 children, ar-  
rived in town from Virginia.

Five villains broke into Copp'd-hall, the  
seat of John Conyers, Esq; member for Ef-  
sex, and stole plate, &c. to a very great va-  
lue. They have since been discovered, and  
two of them (Lambert Reading, and \*\*\*\*  
Chapman) apprehended, condemned, and  
executed. Chapman had formerly been  
coachman to Mr. Conyers.

2. A commission passed the great seal, ap-  
pointing General Gage Commander in Chief

over all North America, in consequence of  
which increased power, it is supposed, that  
the patents of all the other governors will be  
recalled, and made out afresh.

Among the discoveries made by Captain  
Cook, who is just arrived from the South  
Seas, it is said, he has found an island in the  
South Seas, that is 160 miles long, and 160  
broad, the climate delightful, and the soil of  
the most luxuriant fertility. Sugar canes,  
cocoa-trees, cinnamon, and nutmegs, among  
the spontaneous growth.—The natives are  
not numerous, but of a mild civilised dispo-  
sition

sition. From the Captain's account of it, it is thought the most eligible place for establishing a settlement, of any yet discovered.

3. Lambert Reading, the principal in the robbery at Copped-hall, was tried for the same at the assizes at Chelmsford, convicted, and ordered for execution on the Saturday following. The villains had engaged a hackney-coachman to be of their party: and they were discovered by the sagacity of a magistrate, who, observing a hackney-coach pass through Stratford at an unusual hour, with the blinds up, had the presence of mind to take the number; and, when he heard of the robbery at Copped-hall, sent it in a letter to Justice Fielding, whose men, having that clue, soon traced it to the bottom. They found Reading at a house he had just taken in Brick-lane, in bed with a woman who passed for his wife, surrounded with loaded pistols, hangers, picklock keys, dark lanterns, and, in short, the whole apparatus of a first-rate house-breaker: yet, though there were ten pistols, he had not the heart to make use of one of them. Here they found three sacks full of plate, containing all that was taken from Copped-hall.

4. An address from the General Assembly of Antigua was presented to his Majesty, in which that august body express their gratitude to his Majesty for having sent them a Governor [Sir Ralph Payne], the true representative of his Royal Master; and supplicate the King to render them again happy, by returning him to his government of the Leeward Islands.

5. In the Gazette of this day, such Officers on half-pay as are desirous of being again employed, are required to signify the same to the Secretary at War.

6. Hand-bills were posted up at Newcastle, for taking up transports for Stade, to carry Hanoverians to Gibraltar, &c.

7. Lord Abingdon made a present of the cup his Lordship won at the races to the corporation of Oxford. It is highly finished, superbly gilt, and weighs 146 ounces.

8. Wm. Wardell was executed at Stephen's Green, Dublin, for robbing the house of Lady Parsons of plate, jewels, &c. to a great amount.

9. William Barker, found guilty at the assizes at Northampton of uttering counterfeit banknotes, was executed.

10. The widow Campion, mistress of the George inn, at Watstead, was found murdered, with a Cooper at Limehouse lying by her side. This man had for some time courted her, and had nearly gained her consent, but upon some occasion or other a difference had arisen between them that had extorted from her an absolute denial. However, he called upon her on Saturday, and they continued together till all the company went away, and the family were gone to bed. In the morning they were found together side by side, he lying on her arm with his throat cut, scarce cold, and she stabbed in the neck,

quite dead. The coroner's inquest have since sat on the bodies, and brought in their verdict *wilful murder by some person or persons unknown*.

11. The combination among the shipwrights at Plymouth finally ended. Many returned to the Government service, and those who remained stubborn set off for London and other places.

12. Seven officers and 150 private men, all disabled in the first engagement near Boston, arrived in town. The soldiers were ordered to Chelsea.

The maids of honour belonging to the Queen's household have presented a petition to the lord steward, requesting that they may be allowed a compensation in lieu of suppers, they being seldom at home; his Majesty, having been acquainted therewith, ordered an addition of 70l. per ann. to their salaries, which is to take place the first of next month.

Gen. Haldimand, just arrived from America, was introduced to his Majesty, and graciously received; being sent for, as it is said, to give his Majesty *true information*.

Henry M'Allister, Joseph Muggleton, and Wm. Jackling, for house-breaking and highway robbery, were executed at Tyburn, pursuant to their sentence.

13. Orders are issued from the War Office for all officers and subalterns who are absent on furloughs in Great-Britain and Ireland to join their regiments directly.

14. Was executed at York, John Williamson, convicted of robbing the Whitby post. He acknowledged the fact, and that about ten years ago he wilfully set a barn on fire, and while the family were employed in extinguishing the flames, robbed the house of 50l.

15. Came on at Wells assize, an action brought by Mr. Popham the sitting member, against Col. Roberts, returning officer at the late general election for Taunton, which lasted 15 hours. The jury, which was special, withdrew for about an hour, and then delivered a verdict at the Judge's lodgings in favour of the defendant.

An action against an attorney, for bribery, went for the plaintiff, with 500l. damages.

Three actions for bribery at Hindon election was tried at the assizes at Salisbury, and being proved, a verdict was given for the plaintiff, with 1500l.

At Dorchester assizes, six actions were tried for bribery at the last Shaftesbury election, upon every one of which verdicts were obtained, and the defendants fined according to the statute, one 1500l. another 1000l. and four others 500l. each.

16. The harvest in Flanders is entirely got in, and proves to be more plentiful than has been known for many years past. Throughout the Venetian state the crops are said to be so abundant as to suffice for the consumption of four years.

17. Was executed at Wells, Mr. Reginald Tucker, for the murder of his wife.



29. This day the Lord-Mayor of London made an order to fall the price of bread half an affize, or one penny in a peck-loaf, to take place on Thursday, Aug. 31, when the peck-loaf, weighing 17lb. 6oz. will be sold for 2s. 4½d.

31. By an authentic account of the so much talked of Spanish expedition, it appears that its destination, as was foreseen, was against Algiers, in order to put a period to the piracies of that Regency in the Mediterranean sea; that a *coup de main* was intended, but the wind prevented; that the debarkation of the troops, however, was happily made; but the number of Moors who poured down from all sides upon the first body of Spaniards that landed, before the second could arrive to their support, brought on a general action, in which the Spaniards were obliged to fight under every disadvantage; that notwithstanding this unexpected attack, they maintained their ground for 13 hours together, when being overcome with fatigue, and overpowered by numbers, they were obliged to make a precipitate retreat on board their ships, with the loss of their provisions, and 600 of their companions slain, and a much greater number wounded, among whom are many principal officers of high rank.—It is reported that the Algerines had the cruelty to murder and burn 600 wounded captives, whom the Spaniards were forced to abandon on their retreat.

A later account says, the Spaniards acknowledge the loss of 27 officers, and 500 soldiers, killed; 190 officers wounded, and 2088 soldiers.

At Oxford affize, James Corbett was convicted of burglary, and executed.

At the affizes at York, John Tranmour, a game-keeper, was tried for maliciously shooting at Samuel Roxby, and wounding him in several parts of his body. He was found guilty, and received sentence of death, but has since been reprieved.

At Worcester affizes, Philip Pugh was tried and convicted for the murder of his own child, an infant, the issue of an unlawful commerce with a girl, whom the parish-officers afterwards forced him to marry—a cruel custom, which is certainly productive of much misery, by adding discontent to poverty.

At Hereford affizes, one Williams, a farmer of considerable property, was found guilty of plundering a wreck on the Glamorganshire coast, and received sentence of death, but has been since reprieved.

At Maidstone, two were convicted of murder, and executed.—A bill of indictment was found against twelve ship-wrights, who lately belonged to his Majesty's yard at Woolwich, for unlawfully conspiring and combining together, in order to get their wages increased.

At Bury, George Smith for the murder of his wife, and two for burglary, were left for execution.

No capital convict was left for execution at Winchester, Aylesbury, Hertford, Bedford, Carlisle, Nottingham, Gloucester, Oakham, Huntingdon, Monmouth, Nottingham, Derby, Leicester, Coventry, Norwich, Newcastle, Stafford, Warwick, Abingdon, Dorchester, or Rutland.

At Cambridge, John Stickwood, for the wilful murder of Andrew Nurn, a poor labourer, was convicted and executed. James Stickwood, the brother, was admitted evidence for the King.

At Exeter, Taylor, a bailiff, was capitally convicted for murder, but recommended for mercy.

Sept. 5. John Wilkins, an attorney, for forgery; James Campbell, W. Hodson, Thos. Jones, Silvester Dod, and John Davis, for house-breaking and robberies, were executed at Kensington Common, pursuant to their sentence at Croydon affize.

7. By a proclamation published this day, the Parliament are summoned to meet the 26th of October, for the dispatch of business.

#### MARRIED.

Charles Pigot, Esq; to Miss Cape, sister to Sir Charles Cape, Bart. Capt. Cartwright, in the Jamaica trade, to Miss Young, daughter of Capt. Young. Geo. Oxford Stenson, Esq; of St. James's place, to Miss Haybow, of Little Chelsea. Watwyn Shephard, of Dormington in Herefordshire, Esq; to Miss Olive Roberts, of Lincolnshire. Rev. Mr. Hugh Wynne Jones, of Tearworth in Anglesea, to Miss G. Williams, of Tynnydd in Caernarvonshire. Rev. Wm. Jeffs, B. D. Fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, to Miss Parfitt. At Bristol, Capt. Wade, to Miss Forsythe. At Bristol, Mr. Granger, cooper, to Miss Elizabeth Dabney. Rev. Thomas Smith, rector of Triffam, Pembrokeshire, to Miss Glegg, of Harrowfordwell. Rev. Benj. Round, of Maidstone, to Miss Sally Haynes, of Hertford. At Drayton in Shropshire, Samuel Davies, Esq; to Miss Pigot, daughter of Charles Pigot, of Peple, Esq. Robert Dolfon, Esq; of Furneux Pelham, Herts, to Miss Wardsworth, of York. The Rev. Mr. Bernard, fellow of Eton college, to Miss Frances Clarke, youngest daughter of the late James Clarke, Esq; of the Six Clerks Office. At Warb, near Reitham, Mr. Richard Lambert, aged 25, to Mrs. Martha Fenton, aged 82, with a fortune of 1500l. This is her third husband, and she has been a widow only two months. Rev. Dr. Trotter, of Maybone, to Miss Warden, of York buildings. Capt. John Barlow, of the 10th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Knott, daughter of the late Pettipiece Knott, Esq; high steward of Litchfield. John Elliot, Esq; to Mrs. Hawthorne, widow of the late post-master of Portsmouth. Rev. Mr. Randall, minister of New Brentford, to Miss Fox, of Windsor. Alexander Hutton, Esq; of Jamaica, to Miss Coopers, of Lambeth. Thomas Meade, Esq; of the Middle Temple, to Miss Mary Daubeny, sister of Geo. Daubeny, Esq; of Bristol. At Pershore, the Rev. Mr. Dark, to Miss Trend. Sir Rowland Cuff, Bart. to Miss

*Mrs. Banks, the only daughter of the late Sir Henry Banks, At Beverley, Abraham Rudd, B. A. of University college, Ox'rd, to Miss Clabley. In Ireland, the Right Hon. the Earl of Belvedere, to Miss Bloomfield, second daughter of the late John Bloomfield, Esq. Mr. Webb, attorney of Stroud, to Miss Ann Presbury, of St. Dunstan's. Mr. Zachary Sailey, of Frome, to Mrs. Middleton, a widow lady. John Hart, Esq; Sheriff of London, to Miss Spencer, daughter of John Spencer, Esq; of Upper Holloway. Rev. Mr. Haultain, rector of Hornsey, to Miss Stainforth, daughter of George Stainforth, Esq; and niece to the Bishop of London. Col. Oakes, to Mrs. Mackow, a widow lady.*

## D I E D.

*At Bath, Mr. Lysaght, a widow lady, related to Lord Lisie. Rev. Mr. Toxwell, vicar of Wootton Underedge. At Bath the Hon. Mrs. Bridget Hamilton. Rev. Dr. Moore, rector of Lamey in Somerset. At L. a b. the wife of Mr. Woodhouse, at the White Hart inn. At Melksham, aged 75, Mr. John Fy, a preacher among the quakers. At Iminster, Wm. Smith, Esq. Rev. Dr. Chelwich, vicar of Erimington and Hobeton, in Devonshire, and p'ebendary of Exeter. Walter Riddulph, Esq; uncle to the present Sir Theophilus Riddulph, bart. At Dublin, General Obrien Dikes, Colonel of the 50th regiment of foot, now in Jamaica. The Hon. Col. Beauclerk, late of the 4th regiment of Guards, and Governor of Pendennis-Castle. The Rev. Francis Corbet, D. D. Dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, in the 92d year of his age. In Scotland, Lady Gordon. John Platt, Esq; mayor of Monmouth. At Leominster, Mr. Smith, aged 92, who had been an excise officer 70 years. Benj. J. Ineson, Esq; late Captain of the Royal regiment of Horse guards in Ireland. In the 85th year of his age, and 66th of his military service, the Hon. Charles Colville, Lieutenant-General, and Colonel of his Majesty's 69th regiment of foot. The Hon. Lady Yonge, relict of Sir William Yonge, Bart. and mother of the present Sir George Yonge. In Dublin, Alderman George Faulkner, printer of the Dublin Journal. Erasmus Vaughan, Esq; of Trecoar in Pembroke-shire. The Rev. John Atobry LL. B. rector of Stratfield Sea, and Fellow of Winchester college. John Lester, Esq; the oldest Alderman of Poole, aged 75. At Chesham, Dr. Napier, an eminent physician. Miss Helen Ogilvie, eldest daughter of Sir John Ogilvie, of Innercarthy, Bart. At Dublin, Rev. Dr. Latablere, dean of Tuam, &c. At Liverpool, Mr. Kniveton, comedian. The new-born daughter of Lord Viscount Weymouth. Collingwood Foster, Esq; clerk of the peace for Northumberland. Gerald Fitzgerald, Esq; member for Harristown in Ireland. Robert Thornton, Esq; many years in the Train. Aged 12 years, Miss Elizabeth Bennett, second daughter of Sir William Bennett, Knt. At Weymouth, Thomas Lockhart, Esq. At Hereford, Cavendish Tyrrel Mairwaring, Esq. Hugh Penny, Esq; one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Breconshire. At Harrowgate,*

*Col. M'Dowal. At Olney, the Rev. Mr. John Drake, aged 75. In her 96th year, Mrs. Coggin, and mother to the present Lady Rivers. Sir Lynch Salisbury Cotton, Bart. Rev. Mr. Dagdman, rector of Cheddle. On Windsor Forest, aged 75, Mrs. Ann Cobbs, a maiden lady, supposed to have died worth 50,000l. which she has left to her brother, now a soldier in the army. Sir Gregory Page, Bart. aged 60. Major General Drane. Aged 80, Mrs. Mary Clowering, relict of Dr. Robert Clowering, formerly Bishop of Peterborough. Tho. Lloyd, formerly a barrister at law. Walter Earl, Esq; of Blandford, Dorset.*

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

*The Rev. Mr. Wormington, to the rectory of St. Andrew, in Worcester. Rev. John Wilgival, M. A. to the rectory of Rawworth in Essex. Rev. Wm. Ellis, to the vicarage of Hundon in Suffolk. Rev. Thomas Evans, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Walsley, with the rectory of Severn Stoke, in Worcestershire. Rev. Mr. Steadman, to the rectory of Wormington in Gloucestershire. Rev. Mr. Wigan, B. A. to the vicarage of Bradbourne in Yorkshire. Rev. Richard Brome, to the perpetual curacy of St. Lawrence in Ipswich. Rev. Norwood Sparrow, to the rectory of Brandale in Suffolk. Rev. Jo. Harrison, to the perpetual curacies of Hoo and Chursheld, in Suffolk. Rev. Henry Williams, to the rectory of Marisfield in Suffolk. Rev. Ralph Barnes, Clerk, A. M. to be Archdeacon of Teneffs. Rev. William Brock, Clerk, to the valuable rectory of Dawenham in Cheshire. Rev. John Peacock, to the rectory of Hawbury in Yorkshire. Rev. Robert Gilbert, to the rectory of Setington in Yorkshire. The Rev. James Dixon, to the living of Ecclesfield, near Sheffield, worth upwards of 3000l. per annum. The Rev. Mr. Cripps, to the rectory of Cheddle, near Stockport, in Cheshire, worth 5000l. per ann. Rev. Reginald Hehr, LL. B. to the rectory of Marton in Craven, Yorkshire. The Rev. R. Braden, B. D. to the rectory of Little Burstead, with the rectory of Standford Rivers, in Essex, worth 4200l. per annum. Rev. Edward Spencer, clerk, to the rectory of Winkfield.*

## CIVIL and MILITARY PROMOTIONS.

*Joseph Currys, Esq; to be Consul at Barcelona. 2d troop of horse guards, Walter Fletcher Gafon, sub brigadier and cornet. 2d reg. light dragoons, Francis Edward Guyenne, major; Rob. Trewren, captain; Tho. Leigh, lieutenant; Tho. Dodd, cornet; Wm. Boyce, cornet. 1st reg. foot guards, Philip Sherrard, lieutenant-colonel; Lancelot Baugh, 1st major; W. Styles, 2d major; W. Tryon, 3d major; Geo. Hisham, Capt. Charles Talbot, lieutenant; — Phipps, ensign. 2d reg. foot guards, James Craufurd, captain; Sir Francis Carr Clarke, lieutenant; Robert Venables Hind, ensign. 2d reg. foot, Bernard Shaw, captain; James Ball, captain-lieutenant; Solomon Peter Delhose, lieutenant; Henry Hole, ensign. 4th reg. foot invalids, Robert Shepard, lieutenant; Jonathan Thorpe, ensign. 40th reg. foot, Wm. Roberts, lieut.; Charles Norman, ensign. 67th reg. foot, Tho. Kirkman, quarter-master. 70th reg. foot, Robert Irving, captain-lieutenant; and Thomas Banks, lieutenant.*